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WITH TWO COLOURED SUPPLEMENTS } TENPENCE

THE ROYAL NUPTIALS.

In this country we have few, if any, public pageants; and the materials of their composition are as invariably the same as they are sparse and ineffective. A few well-appointed Royal carriages, and a few equally well-appointed Life Guardsmen, once or twice a year in St. James's Park, or as far as Westminster, do for the summer, and the civic procession through the City in November satisfies the sight seeing exigencies of the winter. It was not, therefore, to be supposed that any expectation of a superb procession or a gallant show drew together, on a cold January day, like Monday last, the myriads of persons, of all ranks and classes, that squeezed and pressed against each other from nine o'clock till five in the confined area between Buckingham Palace and that Palace of St. James's which so many of the gazers were unable to discover in the low brick building that scarcely overtopped the ordinary garden wall by which it is inclosed. Every warning had been given that there would be less than usual to see out of doors, if that could possibly be; and no one expected to receive much more of that gratification which sightseers imagine themselves to experience than the dim outline of a face through a closed carriage window, or the sort of uncertain hue which gold lace, jewels, and glittering sheen throw over the interior of vehicles occupied by persons dressed in the conventional costume of regal festivities. And yet for many a long hour did that enthusiastic crowd stand unwearied, good-humoured, and downright rejoicing, with more of reality and fervour, though perhaps with less of demonstration than usual, to bear their part, and that the not least effective, in the marriage ceremony of the eldest-born daughter of their Sovereign. It was not because Kings, and Princes, and Nobles were congregated in no common abundance around the Queen of England that the people, fully represented in every class, were assembled in numbers which were marvellous for the space into which they had packed themselves, with an order wholly self-preserved and a conduct unguided but by their own sense of what was due to the occasion. It was simply the genial feeling which is inspired in every family circle by a wedding which animated them, expanded as was that feeling to the dimensions of that of a nation. The family of England was celebrating the marriage of its eldest daughter. If, amidst the different regulations and directions issued by the officials of the Court, there had been contained such an one as was put into the mouth of a Monarch in a burlesque of former days—namely, that no face within his realm but should wear a smile that day—it would have been literally obeyed. Even the blocked-up standers in the fifth or sixth row, who could only take for granted the passage of each section of the cortège, were not put out of humour, and, since they could see nothing, were yet content to acknowledge the spirit of the moment. An intimation, rather than a command, had been given that mourning should not be worn by any of the privileged few who were admitted within the precincts of the Palace, and the country took up the desire, and obeyed it, by putting away for the period of that day the thought of any national anxieties which might have occupied the day before, and returned to oppress it on that which was to follow. Every one seemed resolved to take their fill of rejoicing, and to evince their good wishes towards those who were entering on that phase of existence which is the turning-point of the life of every man and woman, just as if the marriage was going from their own households. The home influence was busily at work in the suggestive observations which were made in that representative English crowd. There was one general sense of the interest which must attach to the fortunes of a bride younger than is ordinarily consonant with our customs; who was about to depart from the home of her childhood, and the country of her birth, to pass her life from the earliest moment at which she can have arrived at a consciousness of its duties and its cares, in another nation and among another people. Something of regret seemed to mingle with the favourable opinions expressed as to the relative fitness of the parties to such a marriage; that the bride was still so little of what our northern islanders consider to be a woman; and this feeling was most manifest at the time when glimpses were caught of her singularly girlish and ingenuous features and slight form. Nevertheless, a little reflection would show that, all things considered, looking to the entirety of the change in the associations and the duties which await the Princess Royal, there is a great advantage in a very early marriage in circumstances so peculiar as those which surround her. Born and educated in one country, and bred of necessity in its habit and its tendencies, she is about to become naturalised in another, not merely in

the character of the wife of a private citizen, but as the consort of its future Sovereign. A cynical King of that very kingdom was wont to refer the origin, with more or less remoteness, of every occurrence in his dominions, from the breaking of a tea-cup to the revolt of a province, to the influence of a woman. Without following out in its integrity an idea probably caught by the great Frederick from association with Voltaire, it is not unreasonable to admit that much power, for good or for evil, may be exercised by a Queen Consort; and history affords too numerous instances in which to the indirect action of their wives on the minds and counsels of Monarchs may be traced the impulses and the springs of their fortunes. In the instance of the Princess Royal let us hope that the circumstance of her early marriage will enable her, without forgetting that she was born in England, to accommodate

her mind and feelings more thoroughly to those of her adopted country than, perhaps, they could have been wooed and won at a later age. In her case some years of freedom from the cares of State will, probably, yet be afforded to her husband and herself; and, if all we hear of him be true, and judging from all we know of her, and the mental training she has received, that period will be well employed in fitting themselves for the arduous and weighty duties which will be imposed on them when they become responsible for the good government and the well-being of a nation. No one doubts that, in contemplating their future married life, such considerations have impressed themselves on their minds; and they are probably as well aware as any one who undertakes to speculate on their hereafter that, for the discharge of the high duties which will be imposed upon them,



MARBLE BUST OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ROYAL.—BY MRS. THORNYCROFT.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY FENTON.
(SEE NEXT PAGE.)



much wisdom, much experience, much firmness of purpose, and much enlargement of view and disinterestedness of spirit will be necessary for the adequate performance of the duty of ruling a kingdom. In this country the Sovereign is not so much a ruling power as a political and social influence: it is otherwise in Prussia. The Monarch of that nation is essentially its governor, and on him mainly, if not altogether, it depends whether his sway be a curse or a blessing. To its becoming a blessing, the co-operation of a Queen Consort may largely contribute; and happy for her, and for her future subjects, if in the next few years the wife of Frederick William acquires the judgment and the tact (that she has the will, the disposition, and heart no one doubts) which will enable her to add her perhaps unseen aid to the elevation, the amelioration, and the welfare of her adopted subjects.

Turning, however, to the more immediate topic of the hour, we would say that, however time and distance may separate this scion of our Royal house from the home and the country of her childhood, could she have looked deeper into the feeling which pervaded the hearts of thousands who lined the way by which she passed on Monday, and which was exhibited to her eye and to her ear only by shouts and waving of handkerchiefs, she would have received an impression which never could be effaced from her mind. Amidst the stately ceremonial of a Court, at the moment when she had formally taken upon herself the responsibility of her life from that time forth, nature had her way, and the members of the Royal family forgot that they were just then component parts of a State pageant, and remembered only the mutual feelings of mother, father, and daughter. Just such a feeling, modified, of course, by the absence of propinquity, ran through the outside crowd which had assembled to bid God speed to one towards whom, for the moment, they felt as towards their own child. This is no exaggerated or imaginary notion, but a simple fact; it was a sensation which found audible utterance from the lips of English women, and, in many cases, from the lips of English men also. What prouder, what loftier, epithalamium could be desired than a national tribute like this?

MARBLE BUST OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.—BY MRS. THORNYCROFT.

MRS. THORNYCROFT, whose numerous sculptured representations of the various members of the Royal family, more particularly the younger branches, are so well known, and who has had so many favourable opportunities of studying her subjects, has just completed a very fine bust of the Princess Royal, at the command of her Majesty, of which we have great pleasure in giving an Engraving. Like all Mrs. Thorneycroft's works of this class, the peculiar merit of this work is its obvious truthfulness; the genuine character of the original being thrown into it without attempt at idealisation or qualification of any sort. But, at the same time, whilst this great essential of truthfulness is adhered to, the refined sentiment and dignity of character appropriate to the subject are admirably preserved. A slight smile plays upon the artless features of the amiable Princess; but it is a smile not altogether untinged with sadness. What more touching memento could the young Princess Royal of England leave behind her on her departure? The hair is simply dressed, plaited and tied in a knot behind, after the usual custom of the Princess. Over the forehead is a wreath of orange-blossoms—appropriate adoration in what might be termed a "bridal bust." The drapery which covers the shoulders is slight in texture, and treated with great clasteness and delicate finish. This interesting bust, of which several casts have been already taken for members of the Royal family, will shortly be on view at Messrs. Colnaghi's, in Pall-mall East

THE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.—THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

IN addition to the EQUESTRIAN PORTRAITS of the PRINCESS ROYAL and PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM, and an ORIGINAL BRIDAL SONG, with MUSIC, the above Supplement contains (beneath the appropriate heading of roses and orange-blossoms) Four Views of BERLIN, the future home of the Royal pair.

Berlin is famed as one of the finest cities in Europe, though disadvantageously situated. The general view of the city in the centre of the page, is taken from a low sandhill called the Kreutzberg, almost the only eminence near Berlin, and commanding a tolerable prospect of it. It is named from the Gothic cross on the left of its summit. This structure is of cast iron, 160 feet high, and is called Volks Denkmal (People's Monument): it was erected by the late King, as a memorial of Prussia's recovery of independence from the French, and thus inscribed:—"The King to his people, who, at his call, nobly offered life and property to their country; a monument to the fallen; an acknowledgment to the living; an example to posterity." The monument was designed by Schinkel: in the lower part are niches filled with statues of Prussian warriors, and bas-reliefs representing the principal victories gained by the Prussians—as Grola-Garschen, Leipzig, Katzbach, Paris, Belle Alliance: these statues and reliefs were executed by Rauch and Treck. The whole monument was cast in the Royal Berlin Iron Foundry.

The city has a great number of palaces, one of which—the Schloss of the King—is engraved at the lower corner of the page. It is more remarkable for its vast size than its architectural beauty. It is sumptuously furnished, and enriched with choice works of art—as paintings, sculpture, and curiosities.

The upper illustration shows one end of the celebrated *Unter den Linden*, a double avenue of lime-trees, with a promenade in the centre and a carriage-road on each side. It is the noblest avenue of the city, and is terminated by the magnificent Brandenburg Gate.

The lower illustration, leftwards, shows the Royal Schloss, in the village of Charlottenberg, about three miles distant from Berlin. This palace was built by Frederick I., who married an English Princess, Sophia Charlotte, daughter of George I., which will account for the English aspect of the interior of the palace. The gardens are the great Sunday resort of the strollers from Berlin. The centre of the palace is surmounted by a lofty dome.

JANUARY 25, 1858.

A myriad lamps are lit; a myriad voices swell in a grand exultant choral song, And England with her truthful heart rejoices The crowded streets among.

In many a town wash'd by the ocean-brine; In many a town, girdled by bower'd leas,— Garlands are woven festal—p'ndence shone, And banners flaunt i' the breeze.

Why blare loud trumpets? Why do banners wave? Is it for victory won on hostle's shore? Or comes some hero with his aspect grave, Like the true men of yore?

Why glow the lamps? Why swells the mighty strain? Is it for bloodless triumph, such as Right & surely winneth, with strong heart and brain, From spear-surrounded Might?

Lamps glow, and clarions play, and garlands twine, For England's daughter, "rose of this fair state," Who knelt this morning at the bridal shrine, In loveless case elate!

And Youth and Love knelt with her! and the hea'ns throb'd with fond sympathy; And many a thought-ful mother wept apart, And grave men bent the knee;

And many a manly soul resolv'd, if e'er Stern-claws upon her joyous dawn should aye,

The curse of gentle Womanhood to dare, And shelter England's Rose.

O Daughter of an ancient line! O sprung From England's noblest blood! Far o'er the sea Will go a nation's prayers. . . . Around thee flung An Empire's love will be!

If for Victoria's sake—the Mother-Queen— And for thy father's sake—the man of thought— There blighters round thee now the festal sheet, And each great gift is brought. . . .

The gifts of love, and loyalty, and praise . . . If thus an Empire their rejoicing share, 'Tis that sad night and lone, labious days They've given to England's care!

Take then example by them! In the land where soon will welcome thee, O seek to find All souls to thine by ever-liberal hand, Warm heart, and Saxon mind!

And thou, young Prince! O guard the gift we give; This fair pure maiden-heart, great England's pride! In her high happiness, we charge thee, live: Cling ever to her side.

Let thy true heart be as a holy shrine, Where, in unshaken trust, she may repose; And take from mighty England's arms to wife—

My dearest, fair Rose!

W. H. BAVENPORT ADAMS.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

A VARIETY of fresh details, and especially of reports, concerning the late attempt to assassinate the Emperor, are going the rounds; but few of these are of much interest, and many of them are worthy of but little credit. M. de Morny continues to hector and talk nonsense occasionally, but that is nothing new nor deserving of much attention; though, when it comes in an official form, it is well to signalise the extent of the bombast. M. de Morny has presented her lord with a daughter; and he has further added to his acquisitions, or so it is said, the *Courrier de Paris*. It is reported that the late affair is likely to produce a very marked effect on the condition of the public press, which will be yet further to cramp its liberty, and subjugate it still more entirely to Governmental authority. The *on dit* is that the non-political journals will be required to produce a cautionnement, or security of 30,000 francs, and to have a five-centime stamp, literary discussion having been found sometimes to serve as a covert means of expressing the ideas of parties hostile to Government. Furthermore, according to the same authority, measures will be adopted to limit the freedom of controversy (!) of the leading journals, and especially to prevent their making comparisons between the institutions of the Imperial and other Governments, if unfavourable to the former. Take note that these reports are such as are considered the best founded.

At the last ball at the Tuilleries the attendance was peculiarly brilliant, and the Empress in great beauty. She wore a dress of white tulle bouillonné, with tunic of white and gold looped up at either side with blue velvet ribbons: in her hair a diadem of diamonds and rubies, and blue velvet knots. Her parure was also of diamonds and rubies.

The ladies of Sardinia have opened a subscription to present to the Empress a magnificent monster bouquet of flowers from Genoa, with a congratulatory address on her escape.

The Emperor passes most of his leisure hours in shooting, as the time draws near for the closing of the chassé. In the forest of Marly, and in the private preserve at Trian, there has been some brilliant sport.

At the English Embassy took place, on Monday, a magnificent ball in honour of the marriage of the Princess Royal, at which the Emperor and Empress took part. The Emperor at supper gave the toast of health and happiness to the Queen of England's daughter. The Empress was in high spirits. At the Tuilleries there are to be during the course of the winter several grand fêtes, but few, if any, private ones. M. de Nieuwerkerke has opened his salons for his usual artistic receptions. Everywhere private theatricals are the order of the day. Alexander Dumas has promised to write a piece expressly for M. de Girardin, who is to take a part therein. As a double égropes we may state that the "Fils Naturel" by the younger Dumas, at the Gymnase, has so enormous a success that it is almost impossible to get places, and that the orchestra has been suppressed to give the utmost possible room.

A magnificent dinner was given last week to the corps diplomatique by M. de Kisseleff, the Russian Ambassador. Each of the guests had a servant specially appointed to attend upon him, and to every lady was offered a splendid bouquet in a rich porte-bouquet.

At M. de Girardin's took place last week a magical soirée with Mr. Hume, attended by many notabilities. A supper ended the evening. M. de Girardin is occupied in arranging and correcting MSS. for a complete edition of all his published productions between the years 1826 and 1856. The work, which will be entitled "Les Questions de Mon Temps," will form about ten thick volumes, and will be divided into four parts, viz—Questions Philosophiques, Questions Politiques, Questions Economiques, Questions Financières. It is impossible to suppose that the component parts of this work, especially the second part, can appear precisely as they did in the times of their first publication; nevertheless, it cannot fail to be one of great value and interest.

It is reported as possible that the *Presse*, after its reappearance on the 1st of February, will contain a novel of Victor Hugo in the *feuilleton*. The late attempt on the person of the Emperor is supposed to have decided the question that the site of the Opera will be transferred to that now occupied by the Hôtel d'Osmond, and that it is computed that two years will suffice to complete the theatre.

At Lyons is to be established an institution entitled the Tattersall's Lyonnais, not only for the sale, but also for the encouragement and improvement, of the breed of horses. Agricultural implements will also be introduced into this establishment.

Addresses of congratulation and letters from foreign Sovereigns have continued to pour in from the capital and provinces, and from all parts of Europe. Their Majesties are continually before the public on foot, on horseback, or in carriages, and in all parts of the town. They have also visited the wounded at the hospitals, and distributed alms, donations, and crosses with a liberal hand; moreover, notice has been given that the Legislature will be applied to for pensions for the sufferers where right and necessary. The wounded are numerous; but fortunately in general the wounds are rather of an irritating and troublesome than of a dangerous nature. The best account on this subject is from the pen of M. Larry, of the military hospitals, from which we make a few extracts, as throwing light on the nature of the explosion:—"The wounds in general," he writes, "are small, and of little depth. Some stop even immediately under the skin, others penetrate the muscles, but ordinarily go no further than the surface. The holes made are uneven and jagged, and the projectiles extracted from the wounds, and also in great numbers from the clothing, are extremely small. It is a sort of mitraille produced by the breakage of the shells, very small and very angular."

The Budget of 1859 has been laid before the Chamber. It exceeds that of the present year by two millions sterling, but leaves a surplus of nearly the same amount at the end of 1859. The Government proposes to appropriate at once the greater portion of this excess of income over expenditure to the reduction of the national debt.

The Emperor has caused to be notified to the French noblesse his intention of creating a corps of pages, who are to have the honour of attending on the Imperial person. None but scions of nobility will be eligible for this distinguished honour.

The Army of the Line is to be divided under five great commands, confided to Marshals, and having their general quarters at Paris, Nancy, Lyons, Toulouse, and Tours.

PRUSSIA.

The series of festivities with which the marriage of Prince Frederick William with the Princess Royal will be celebrated in Berlin was opened on Monday evening by a brilliant ball, given by Lord Bloomfield, at the hotel of the English Mission, to between 400 and 500 guests. One of the most distinguished guests and one of the latest arrivals was Baron von Humboldt, now in his ninetieth year, but still fresh in intellectual and conversational powers, and in his relish for the pleasures of society.

The official programme of the ceremonial to be observed on the arrival of the Royal couple in Berlin is as follows:—On Saturday, February 6, their Royal Highnesses will be received at the Potsdam station of the railroad, at half-past two o'clock, by the Royal Prince, Generals von Grobentz and von Willisen; the Commandant of Potsdam, von Bonin; his Majesty's Chamberlains, the Burgermeister, and

Director of the Police of Potsdam. The procession will be opened by a picket of Hussars of the Guard, followed by the Marshal of the Household, Major von Heinz, and the Princess's Chamberlain, Count Perponcher, in a carriage and pair; his Majesty's Chamberlains, Count Redern, Generals von Schreckenstein and von Moltke, in a carriage and pair; a company of the Gardes du Corps, with their band; a Royal carriage and six, containing the newly-married couple, and the Mistress of the Household, Countess Perponcher; a company of the Gardes du Corps; a carriage and pair, with the Princess's ladies in waiting; a similar carriage with the Prince's adjutants; and be closed by a picket of Lancers of the Guard. The Commandant of Potsdam will ride on the right side of the carriage containing the bridal couple, and the officer in command of the squadron of Gardes du Corps on duty will ride on the left. As soon as the procession begins to move twenty-four guns will be fired. At the marble steps leading into the Stadt-schloss the newly-married couple will be received by the high officers of the Court, and led into the Marble Saloon, where the Royal family will be waiting to receive them. The officers of the garrison and the various municipal authorities of Potsdam will be presented in the Marble Saloon, but the ladies entitled to claim this privilege will be presented in the Bronze Chamber. At four o'clock the Royal family will dine in private.

On the following day, being Sunday, the Court will remain at Potsdam, and attend Divine service in the Garrison Kirche. Dinner in private.

On Monday morning, Feb. 8, the newly-married couple will arrive at Bellevue Palace, in the neighbourhood of this place, after paying a visit to the King and Queen at Charlottenberg. The procession thence will be opened about one o'clock by a picket of dragoons of the Guards, the Marshal of the Household and the Chamberlain, in a carriage and six; the King's Chamberlains in a carriage and six; Count Redern, Generals von Schreckenstein and von Moltke, in a carriage and six; a company of the Gardes du Corps with their band; the state carriage and eight horses, with the young couple and the Mistress of the Household; a company of Gardes du Corps; the Princess's ladies, in a carriage and six; the Prince's Adjutants, also in a carriage and six, with a picket of dragoons of the Guard bringing up the rear. Outside of the Brandenburger Thor the Prince and Princesses will be welcomed by the Governor and Commander of the city of Berlin and the President of Police; on their passing through the gate twenty-four guns will be fired; when once inside the gate they will receive an address of welcome from the Oberburgermeister and the municipal authorities of the city. After passing along the Unter den Linden and arriving at the Royal Schloss the *nouveaux mariés* will be received by the Royal Princes at the foot of the grand staircase, and conducted into the White Saloon, which has lately been beautifully redecorated, and here they will be received by the Royal Princesses. They will then proceed through the apartments of King Frederick I. to the Brandenburg Chamber, receiving the welcome and congratulations of the Knights of the Order of the Black Eagle, the Generals of the Army, the Ministers of State, the Presidents of the two Houses of the Diet, and the *Cabinets-raete* of his Majesty the King. At four o'clock there is to be a state dinner in the White Saloon; the remainder of the evening to be passed in private.

On Tuesday there will be a *déjeuner-dinatoire* in the apartments of the young couple at one o'clock. At seven o'clock a *cour* will be held in the Ritter Saal and in the Picture Gallery. (*Cour* signifies here a reception of all persons who are entitled, by their birth or station, to be present at Court festivities.) At eight o'clock there is to be a *Polonaise* in the White Saloon.

On Wednesday the Prince and Princess of Prussia will give a grand dinner, after which there will be a gala performance at the Opera House.

On Thursday Prince Carl is to receive the members of the Royal family at dinner, and in the evening there will be a rout given by the Prince and Princess of Prussia.

UNITED STATES.

The Commander of the Utah expedition, it is said, has written home to say that he has provisions till June, and that there are such unmistakable evidences of the intention of Brigham Young, with the whole body of Mormons, to seek another home elsewhere in the spring, that it is needless to send further reinforcements. Other accounts, however, justify the belief that the Mormons will not abandon their settlements upon the advance of the United States' troops into the territory; but, on the contrary, that they are preparing to oppose the progress of the military forces of the Government, and that with the opening of spring a bloody war is anticipated. The War Department has, therefore, determined upon reinforcing the army of Utah as soon as practicable.

The chief news from Washington was an important message from the President (of which we gave an abstract in the late edition of this Journal last week) sent down with papers relating to Walker and the Nicaraguan expedition. He begins by saying that in entering upon the soil of Nicaragua to capture the filibuster the United States' Commodore "committed a grave error;" but, inasmuch as it was done from the most pure and patriotic motives, and as Nicaragua has sustained no injustice, and as the act will, in the language of lawyers, enure to her benefit, and as she makes no complaint, the President contents himself with rebuking the Commodore for his excess of zeal. Yet this rebuke, he adds, is not to be taken as evidence of any falling away from the faith as promulgated by the message. He is none the less determined than before to execute the neutrality laws of the United States. He is none the less convinced of the justice and importance of those laws. "The crime of setting on foot or providing the means for military expeditions within the United States to make war against a foreign State with which we are at peace is one of an aggravated and dangerous character." "The great object of the law was to save foreign States with whom we were at peace from the ravages of these lawless expeditions proceeding from our shores." "For these reasons," the President continues—

Had Commodore Paulding intercepted the steamer *Fashion* with General Walker and his command on board at any period before they entered the port of San Juan de Nicaragua, and conducted them back to Mobile, this would have prevented them from carrying on the expedition, and have been not only a justifiable, but a praiseworthy, act. This well deserves the severe punishment inflicted upon it by our laws. It violates the principles of Christianity, morality, and humanity, held sacred by all civilised nations, and by none more than by the people of the United States. Disguise it as we may, such a military expedition is an invitation to reckless and lawless men to enlist under the banner of any adventurer to rob, plunder, and murder the unoffending citizens of neighbouring States who have never done them harm. It is usurpation of the war-making power, which belongs alone to Congress. The Government itself, at least in the estimation of the world, becomes an accomplice in the commission of this crime, unless it adopts all the means necessary to prevent and to punish it. It would be far better, and more in accordance with the bold and manly spirit of our countrymen, for the Government itself to get up such expeditions than to allow them to proceed under the command of irresponsible adventurers. We could then at least exercise some control over our own agents, and prevent them from burning down cities and committing other acts of enormity of which we have read. The avowed principle which lies at the foundation of the law of nations is the Divine command that "all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them." Tried by this unerring rule, we should be severely condemned if we shall not use our best exertions to arrest such expeditions against our feeble sister Republic of Nicaragua. One thing is very certain, that a people never existed who would sooner call any other nation to stricter account than we should ourselves for tolerating lawless expeditions from their shores to make war upon any portion of our territories. By tolerating such expeditions we shall soon lose the high character which we have enjoyed ever since the days of Washington for a faithful performance of our international obligations and duties, and inspire distrust against us among the members of the great family of civilised nations. But, if motives of duty were not sufficient to restrain us from engaging in such lawless enterprises, our evident interest ought to dictate this policy. These expeditions are the most effectual mode of retarding American progress, although to promote this is the avowed object of the leaders and contributors in such undertakings. It is, beyond question, the destiny of our race to spread themselves over the continent of North America, and this at no distant day, should events be permitted to take their own natural course.

The message is described as having fallen like a bombshell in the Democratic camp; but after a little discussion, in which the Southern Democracy were against the President, and Senator Seward, of New York, took the lead in his support, parties have rolled back again into their ordinary positions.

General Walker has gone south, where a large force has concentrated for Nicaragua.

Latest despatches from Kansas leave the result of the elections there still in doubt. Much excitement existed in regard to the matter throughout Western Missouri.

THE MUTINY IN INDIA.

The following telegram from Mr. Acting Consul General Green was received at the Foreign Office, through Malta yesterday (Friday), 4.25 p.m.:

ALEXANDRIA, JAN. 26, 1858.

The *Bombay* arrived at Suez yesterday, with *Bombay* dates to the 2d instant.

Sir Colin Campbell was still at Cawnpore at the date of latest advices, but was shortly expected to move westward with a powerful force.

Sir James Outram, at Alumbagh, attacked and defeated the enemy on the 22d of December, capturing four guns, with trifling loss.

General Roberts has been appointed to command a field force in Rupootana, which is assembling at Deesa, and which is to march on Nusseerabad.

No fresh disturbances have occurred in any part of the Deccan and Central India.

The Panjab is tranquil.

This telegram arrived at Malta from Alexandria, by the contract steam-packet *Tamar*, at 11.15 a.m., on the 29th of January.

LYONS, Admiral.

The *Gazette* of yesterday (Friday) contains further despatches received by the East India House. Among them is a despatch from Major-General Windham to the Commander-in-Chief, giving an account of the proceedings of the force under his command before Cawnpore during the operations of the 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th November, the whole of which we fail to give, but must content ourselves at present with extracting that portion of it relating to the affair of the 27th Nov., concerning which so many garbled and contradictory statements have been made. The events of that day are thus given by Major-General Windham:

On the morning of the 27th the enemy commenced their attack, with an overwhelming force of heavy artillery. My position was in front of the city. I was threatened on all sides, and very seriously attacked on my front and right flank. In spite of the heavy bombardment of the enemy my troops resisted the attack for five hours, and still held the ground, until, on my proceeding personally to make sure of the safety of the fort, I found, from the number of men bayoneted by the 88th Regiment, that the mutineers had fully penetrated the town; and having been told that they were then attacking the fort, I directed Major-General Dupuis, R.A. (who, as my second in command, I had left with the main body), to fall back the whole force into the fort, with all our stores and guns, shortly before dark. Owing to the flight of the camp followers at the commencement of the action, notwithstanding the long time we held the ground, I regret to state that, in making this retrograde movement, I was unable to carry off all my camp equipage and some of the baggage. Had not an error occurred in the conveyance of an order issued by me, I am of opinion that I could have held my ground at all events until dark.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

The following is from the *Calcutta Englishman* of the 21st of December:—

The last fortnight has not been fruitful in important news, but official reports from various parts of the country show that our forces are taking the ascendant, and that the only formidable resistance now to be expected is in Oude. For the present the subjugation of that little kingdom is postponed. The Commander-in-Chief, it is understood, proceeds to Futtighur to put down the revolted Nawab and his adherents, open the communication with the upper provinces, and trample out the smouldering fires of insurrection in Rohilcund. The country will then be clear for operations against Lucknow, in which he will be aided by Jung Bahadur, at the head of 10,000 Nepalese soldiers. The mutineers and rebels have concentrated at Lucknow; they are preparing for a resolute defence; and, having no favour to expect from their enemy, will probably hold out as long as possible. It is not anticipated by those who know the country that any serious resistance will be made in any other part of Oude; but the forts in which the chiefs and chieftains have been accustomed to ensconce themselves, to resist their own King, must be destroyed; and the possession of cannon or any arms, except for sporting, must be strictly prohibited. Whether this can be accomplished during the present cold weather is very doubtful, and it will not be safe or prudent to keep the British soldiers in the field during another hot and rainy season; and it is therefore by no means improbable that another year will elapse before the British flag flies triumphant over every town and city in our Indian territories.

At present, though not, as some of the English papers suppose, besieged in Calcutta, we are cut off from all regular communication with the western provinces. Occasionally a stray letter or newspaper reaches us, but no more; and until the post is restored to its normal condition the natives will not recover their confidence in the stability of British rule.

The following is from the summary of the *Calcutta Phoenix* of December 24:—

On Nov. 29 Sir Colin attacked the Gwalior Contingent with as much of his army as had crossed the river, and succeeded in gaining ground. The fight was renewed on the following day, and from that date, the 29th, up to the morning of the 7th December, when the enemy fled. It was continued daily, and on some occasions through the night, with all the fierceness of a war in which no quarter is given on either side. The loss upon both sides must have been great, but that of the enemy is stated to be many times greater than that of the British forces. The day before the rebel army fled had been occupied by the British artillery up to two p.m. in bombarding them with a fire from all the heavy guns. On this day alone the loss of the rebels must have been tremendous.

The road taken by the fugitives was that by which they had advanced, the Calpoo road. They could not attempt to cross the Ganges in the vicinity of an army which had so signally defeated them, and, moreover, the bridge of boats at Cawnpore was in the possession of the British, and exposed to the fire of the intrenchment. They were pursued by Sir Colin Campbell for sixteen miles, and lost sixteen guns, besides all their baggage. The remnant appears to have made a détour towards the Ganges, where, at a place called Suruya Ghat, near the small town of Ruddunki Gurhee, they were come up with by another division under Brigadier Hope Grant, as they were preparing to cross. Here, after a miserable resistance, they lost a considerable number of killed, besides fifteen guns. They were, in fact, surprised, and thus, as the despatches have it, "happily terminated this particular campaign."

When Sir Colin Campbell fell back from Lucknow, with the relieved Residency garrison and the women and children, he left Sir James Outram with a division at the Alumbagh. This division is still, according to the latest accounts, the only British force in Oude. It is a strong division.

It is, therefore, evident that, no matter how long Sir Colin Campbell may be forced to remain at Cawnpore, the British force at the Alumbagh is capable of holding its own.

The arrival of Jung Bahadur with a large force of Goorkahs to our aid has been officially announced in the *Government Gazette*. Brigadier-General Macgregor has been appointed Military Commissioner to the force, and British commissariat officers have been attached to it. Another force, composed of Goorkahs and European troops, under the command of Brigadier Franks, is also pushing forward for Oude from the East.

Rohilcund still remains in the hands of the pensioned Mahometan official, who has set himself up as Nawab of the province. This man, Khan Bahadur, once a principal Sudder Ameen in the Company's service, has regularly assumed the governorship of the province, collects revenue, and has appointed as his Ministers a number of Mahometans, nearly all of whom, it may be remarked, were officials in the East India Company's service. His rule is, however, said to be so distasteful to the Hindoos that a small force of Europeans would suffice to restore the province to a state of order and quiet.

In the meantime Brigadier Grant's force, which, after the fight at Suruya Ghat, advanced to Bithoor, is likely to have been ordered northwards to Futtighur, whence it will move into Rohilcund, and, after settling the Bareilly and Moradabad districts, proceed to Meerut.

Koon Sing was said at the time of the attack on Cawnpore to have been with the Gwalior troops. Another account now has it that he is pushing towards Mirzapore, with a view of threatening that station.

In Bengal all is quiet as could be expected. The Dacca mutineers

have received some punishment at the hands of a small force of the 5th Fusiliers and some seamen, under Mr. Yule, C.S., Captain Burbank, &c. The Julpigorie sepoys are still roaming abroad, and some anxiety is felt relative to the 73rd Native Infantry at that station. At Barrackpore, the 70th Native Infantry have again expressed their readiness to proceed to China, and their wish is on this occasion to be gratified. To the south-east of the Bengal Presidency, in those districts which belong rather to the southern presidency than to this, some disturbances have broken out.

The country south of Cawnpore—it may also be said to the northern boundary of the Nagpore province and west, as far as the eastern limits of the Bombay presidency—is in a disturbed and disaffected state. The Princes of Gwalior, Indore, and some few others, have remained, as far as we can learn, faithful to British interests; but a good many small Rajahs to the south have almost declared war against us, while some few have unmistakably done so. The country about Saugor, Jubbulpore, and generally in the vicinity of those places, is infested with Bondeelias, and bandits of every possible description. It is, however, said that the advent of a small European force would pacify those districts.

Cawnpore still continues quiet: there is, however, a pretty strong force of Madras troops in the province, which cannot safely be spared out of it.

The peace of the Madras presidency is undisturbed, and its army faithful.

On the whole, the present aspect of the country is one well calculated to impress the natives with a salutary idea of the great power of England.

CHINA.—THE ATTACK ON CANTON

We take the following from the *Overland China Mail* of Dec. 16:— "The two squadrons are to act in concert, and, in token of the alliance, the British, on the 13th, hoisted the French, and the French the British, flags at the main on board the men-of-war. Diplomacy continues remarkably silent; we gather, however, that Yeh has been addressed by Lord Elgin and Baron Gros separately, and that, failing his acceptance of their conditions, the combined force will, in few words, knock Canton about his ears. A notification in the name of the two Plenipotentiaries is in circulation along the river, warning the inhabitants of the impending contingency, and urging them to look to themselves; and some copies, we understand, have been sent into the suburbs for distribution. As nothing is further from probability than that Yeh will not surrender unconditionally, the assault on the city, it is pretty evident, will take place in the course of a few days. All the marines are in the river, and a portion were to land on the Huan side. The artillery are on board the troop-ship *Moresfort*, ready to start. The party of Engineers arrived by the mail steamer, with, it is said, four companies of the 59th Regiment, are under orders to embark on board the *Lancashire Witch*; and about 300 of the Chinese Coolie Corps go up in the *Inflexible*."

The *Times* correspondent at Hong-Kong, writing on Dec. 16, gives the following incident:—

On the afternoon of Monday, Lieutenant Pym, of Arctic celebrity, who now commands the *Banterer*, landed for exercise in the neighbourhood of a Mandarin village some way down the river. He was accompanied by Mr. Wrigman, the artist who is here sketching for the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*. Allured by the friendly appearance of the inhabitants, they entered the village, and they appear also to have entered the house of the Mandarin there. As the party returned to the boat the population of the village encompassed them and poured in a volley from gingals and other firearms. Five men were killed. Lieutenant Pym was shot through both legs. The interpreter then jumped overboard and was followed by several of the men, who retreated across the paddy-fields. They were followed by the Chinese multitude, and six wounded. All this took place within sight of the *Nankin*, whence assistance was, of course, dispatched at the first sound of firearms. The *Nankin* men arrived just in time to rescue Lieutenant Pym, who was keeping the Chinese at bay with his sword and revolver. Of the whole party every one was either killed or wounded, except Mr. Wrigman and two seamen.

THE LAST DAYS OF GENERAL HAVELOCK.—We have the following account of Havelock's death:—"He first suffered from an attack of indigestion, which was speedily got under, and no apprehensions were entertained before midnight on Nov. 20, when unmistakable signs of dysentery made their appearance. On the day following the General, however, felt so far better as to be removed to the Dilkoosha, where the change of air seemed to have produced some further improvement. Early on the morning of the 22nd unhappily a change for the worse set in, and symptoms of a malignant description appeared in rapid succession. It is some consolation to know that the attack throughout continued free from bodily suffering. In full possession of his faculties, about nine o'clock in the morning of the 21st November, the good, the illustrious Havelock closed, in his sixty-third year, his career at the very goal which, once attained, was destined to become his mausoleum by the side of a Lawrence, and of so many others of the best and bravest of our countrymen."

NAPLES.—A letter from Naples dated the 19th inst. says it is nearly certain about 40,000 victims is the result of the earthquakes. In Basilicata hundreds have perished from hunger and by lockjaw. Two other shocks—rather severe ones—happened in Calabria, and one near St. Germano, announced by rumbling noises, but causing no damage. The Pope has given 3000 ducats for the unfortunate of the earthquake; and the club of the horse-races, at the head of which is the Conte d'Aquila, gave the sum of 2000 ducats that was to have been spent for the next spring meeting. The sum subscribed by the English here is about £1000.

THE FOREIGN REFUGEES IN GENEVA.—The Geneva Government has replied to the Federal Council that the result of the investigation made on the subject of the refugees has not led to the discovery of any charge that can be brought to bear upon the attempted assassination of the 14th. The Government of Geneva adds that it will exercise a strict surveillance over the conduct of the refugees.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

THE MARCHIONESS OF WESTMEATH.

THE Most Noble Emily Ann Bennet Elizabeth, Marchioness of Westmeath, was the second daughter of James, seventh Earl and first Marquis of Salisbury, and was born the 13th July, 1789. Her Ladyship was married, the 20th May, 1812, to George Thomas John Nugent, present Marquis and Earl of Westmeath, then Lord Delvin. The sole issue of this marriage has been a son, who was born in 1818 and died in the following year; and a daughter, the Lady Ross Emily Mary Anne, who was married, the 28th April, 1840, to Colonel Fulke Southwell Grenville, of North Mymms-place, Herts, M.P. for the county of Longford, a cousin of the present Earl of Warwick, and has issue. The unhappy differences which have for so long a period subsisted between the Marquis and Marchioness of Westmeath have been frequently, and even recently, brought before the public. It would, therefore, be as unnecessary as unpleasant to further allude to them here. The Marchioness died on the 21st inst., at her residence in the St. James's Palace.

SIR H. R. DUKINFIELD, BART.

THE Rev. Sir Henry Robert Dukinfield, seventh Baronet, of Dukinfield Hall, Cheshire, and the third son of Sir Nathaniel, the fifth Baronet, was born the 1st June, 1791. He was educated at Rugby, and at Christ Church, Oxford, of which he was a M.A. He went into holy orders, and became a Protheneary of Salisbury, and Vicar of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Westminster. This vicarage he resigned from ill health in 1818. He succeeded to the old baronetcy of his family at the demise, unmarried, of his eldest surviving brother, Sir John Lloyd, the sixth Baronet, on the 7th December, 1836. Sir Henry died on the 24th inst., at his house, 33, Eaton-place. He married, 7th December, 1836, Jane, daughter of Sir James Crawford, Bart., and widow of General Chowne, but had no issue: he was the survivor of all his brothers.

The only one of them who married was the Rev. Charles Egerton Dukinfield, Vicar of Eden Hall, who died in 1840, leaving daughters only. The first Baronet, Sir Robert Dukinfield, who was created in 1665, was father of twenty-four children, and yet it is now doubtful whether there be any descendants in the male line existing to inherit the baronetcy.

Edward McEvoy, Esq., M.P. for the county Meath, we are

happy to say, is recovering from the accident he met with recently while out shooting.

Edward McEvoy, Esq., M.P. for the county Meath, we are

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

It is rumoured that Admiral Lord Lyons will succeed Lord Stratford de Redcliffe as Ambassador at Constantinople, and that Vice-Admiral Fanshawe will have the command of the Mediterranean squadron.

The British Museum was closed on Monday, on account of the Princess Royal's marriage; whilst, for the same reason, special pains were taken to inform the public that the South Kensington Museum was open free on that day.

Lord Palmerston has granted a pension on the Literary Civil List of £100 a year to the widow of Douglas Jerrold.

The Queen Mother of Oude died in Paris at one o'clock on Sunday. Her Majesty only arrived on the previous Thursday in Paris, whether she had gone for the benefit of her health. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

The King of the Belgians has bestowed upon Mr. Henry Bradbury the Belgian gold medal of merit, for nature-printing.

The number of patients relieved at the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's-inn-road, last week was 2151, of which 551 were new cases.

It is said to be the intention of the Government to send out troops for India overland by the steamer *Pera*, sailing on the 4th proximo for Alexandria.

The ceremony of turning the first turf of the Dartmouth and Torbay Railway was accompanied by a holiday at Torquay on Thursday week.

The ball in aid of the funds of the Licensed Victuallers' Schools took place at the London Tavern on Thursday evening. It was numerously attended and passed off with éclat.

The Chambers of Commerce in Austria have almost unanimously declared themselves in favour of the abolition of the usury laws and of free trade: they have also demanded a new code of commerce.

"Never within the memory of man," says the *Salut Public* of Lyons, "have the waters of the Rhone and of the Saone been so low as at the present moment. Navigation has become completely impossible, except by boats of the lightest draught."

The number of patients relieved at the City of London Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, Victoria Park, last week was 1043, of which 146 were new cases.

The *Sicile* makes an announcement of considerable importance—the discovery of very valuable gold deposits in the Ile Bourbon, a French possession, near the Mauritius.

In the year 1856 the mails conveyed by contract packets between the United Kingdom and the Australian colonies (to and from) 1,467,324 letters, and between the United Kingdom and the East Indies and China, (to and from) 1,532,257 letters.

A good-service pension of £50 per annum has been bestowed on Brevet Colonel M. Byrne, unattached, by H. R. H. the Commander-in-Chief. He is an officer of thirty-four years' service, and was wounded at Sebastopol.

The Wallachian Government on Sunday promulgated the firman dissolving the Divans.

General de Constant de Rebecque, a near relative of the celebrated Benjamin Constant, has just died at Amsterdam.

The Government emigrant ship *Nugget*, 1128 tons, sailed from Southampton on Wednesday week, for Adelaide, South Australia, with 394 emigrants.

Preparations are making for the intended distribution of proceeds arising from the brig *Anuina* captured on the 24th of May, 1856, by her Majesty's ship *Spitfire*.

The deliveries of tea in London estimated for last week were 957,885lb., which is a decrease of 30,020lb. compared with the previous week.

Miss Hogg, the eldest daughter of the Ettrick Shepherd, has had conferred upon her a civil list pension of £40 a year. Mrs. Hogg, the poet's widow, enjoys a pension of £30.

A public meeting will be held this day (Saturday) week in Willis's Rooms—Lord Panmure in the chair—for the purpose of promoting a tribute to the memory of Sir Henry Montgomery Lawrence, K.C.B., who fell in the defence of Lucknow.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to appoint Edmund Arneut Grattan, Esq., to be her Majesty's Consul at Antwerp.

A race came off on Monday at the Hippodrome of Longchamps, the prize run for being a masterpiece of Paul de la Roche, value 10,000 francs.

The trustees of the British Museum have purchased the Bliss Correspondence, from the executors of the Oxford Doctor.

On Christmas Day the congregation at Forfar was summoned to Divine service, for the first time since the Revolution of 1688, by the ringing of a bell.

The *Moniteur* publishes a decree raising the salaries of the French Bishops from 12,000f. a year to 15,000f. a year, from the 1st last.

Joachim Haspinger, the renowned clerical leader of the Tyrolese in 1809, has just died at the Imperial castle of Mirabel, near Salzburg, at the ripe age of eighty-three. The French invaders nicknamed him "Capuchin Redbeard."

On Thursday week the Lord Bishop of Chester, entertained a party of seventy poor old men and women to a bountiful dinner at English, at the palace. The Misses Graham waited on the party, and the worthy prelate and his family did all in their power to render the recipients of their bounty happy and cheerful.

Mr. Maskelyne, Reader in Mineralogy in the University of Oxford, has been appointed Curator of the Mineralogical Collection in the British Museum.

The olive crop of the south of France has just been gathered

MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.



THE PROCESSION OF THE ROYAL PARTY IN THE THRONE-ROOM, ST. JAMES'S PALACE.—(SEE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.)



THE PROCESSION IN THE COLONNADE, ST. JAMES'S PALACE.—(SEE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.)



THE ROYAL MARRIAGE: THE BRIDESMAIDS.—(SEE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT.)

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Jan. 31.—Septuagesima Sunday.

MONDAY, Feb. 1.—Hilary Term ends.

TUESDAY, 2.—Purification. Candlemas Day.

WEDNESDAY, 3.—Blaise.

THURSDAY, 4.—Twilight begins at 5h. 40m. [3h. 16m. p.m.]

FRIDAY, 5.—Agatha. Victoria Cross founded, 1856. Moon's last quarter.

SATURDAY, 6.—Insurrection at Milan, 1853.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 6, 1858.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M	M	M	M	M	M	M
m	m	m	m	m	m	m
b	b	b	b	b	b	b
h	h	h	h	h	h	h
m	m	m	m	m	m	m
h	h	h	h	h	h	h
m	m	m	m	m	m	m
h	h	h	h	h	h	h
m	m	m	m	m	m	m
3	3	4	4	4	4	4
26	26	26	26	26	26	26
3	3	4	4	4	4	4
37	37	37	37	37	37	37
4	4	4	4	4	4	4
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
4	4	4	4	4	4	4
26	26	26	26	26	26	26
5	5	5	5	5	5	5
21	21	21	21	21	21	21
5	5	5	5	5	5	5
37	37	37	37	37	37	37
5	5	5	5	5	5	5
55	55	55	55	55	55	55
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
12	12	12	12	12	12	12
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
30	30	30	30	30	30	30
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
46	46	46	46	46	46	46
7	7	7	7	7	7	7
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
3	3	3	3	3	3	3
6	6	6	6	6	6	6
23	23	23	23	23	23	23

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—Extra Performances, Tuesday, Feb. 2; Thursday, Feb. 4; Saturday, Feb. 6.—On Tuesday, Feb. 2, LA TEAVIA, Piccinni and Giorgini; On Wednesday, Feb. 4, LA SONNAMBULA. Piccinni, Sammone, Bellotti, Gobetti, etc. On Saturday, Feb. 6, will be produced, for the first time in England, LA CAGLA, being the Italian version of the "Bohemian Girl," by E. Colombe, Sammone, Bellotti, Vincetti, and Giorgini. To conclude each evening with the successive divertissement, by M. Massoli, entitled L'HYMENE.—Prices: Pit stalls, 12s. 6d.; boxes (to hold four persons), pit and one pair, 2s. 2d.; grand tier, 2s. 3d.; two pairs, 2s. 6d.; three pairs, 1s.; gallery boxes, 1s.; gallery stalls, 3s. 6d.; gallery, 2s.; pit, 3s. 6d.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.—On Monday, Feb. 1, and during the Week, the Comedy of THE RIVALS, as performed by the Haymarket Company, by command of her Majesty, at Her Majesty's Theatre, by Mr. Buckley, Mr. Chippendale, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Keeley, Mr. Howe, Mr. W. Farren, Miss Reynolds, Mrs. Foyn, and Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam; after which, every Evening, the Panto-mime of THE SLEEPING BEAUTY IN THE WOOD; or, Harlequin and the Sleepy Fairy. The last MORNING PERFORMANCE of the PANTOMIME on Thursday next, Feb. 4; commence at Two, conclude by Four.

ROYAL PRINCESS' THEATRE.—Under the management of Mr. CHARLES KEAN—On Monday and during the Week will be presented Shakespeare's Play of A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. And the Pantomime every evening.

A DELPHI THEATRE.—Genuine Success of THE POOR STROLLERS, Mr. Benjamin Webster, Mr. Wright, Madame Celeste. THE SPITAL-FIELDS WEAVER, as commanded by her Majesty. And the LOVES OF CUPID and PSYCHE. On the 13th of February Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS will appear for a few Nights.

ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES DILLON.—On MONDAY and during the Week Leigh Hunt's New Play, LOVERS' AMAZEMENTS. After which, first time, a new and original Domestic Drama, by Westland Marston, Esq., entitled A HARD STRUGGLE. To conclude with LALLA ROOKH.

SURREY THEATRE.—On MONDAY, and during the week, WILLIAM TELL: Mr. Creswick, &c. Each evening QUEEN MAB; or, Harlequin Romeo and Juliet. Queen Mab, Miss E. Webster; Romeo, Mr. Belmont; Harlequin, Mr. Glover; Columbine, Miss Willmott; Clown, by the Surrey favourite Buck; Pantaloons, Mr. Bradbury; Sprig, Bond.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. WILLIAM COOKE.—On MONDAY, the Military Spectacle of THE STORMING AND CAPTURE OF DELHI. Succeeded by novel and elegant SCENES in the ARENA. Concluding with Mr. Wm. Cooke's Grand Equestrian Comic Pantomime of DON QUIXOTE and his STEED ROSINANTE. The Monstre Car drawn by Twelve White Horses abreast; and other magnificent effects.

STANDARD THEATRE, Shoreditch.—Every Evening, to commence with the Pantomime of GEORGE PORGEY; or, Harlequin, Daddy Long Legs, with all its Splendid Effects, Magnificent Scenery, Costly Dresses, and Gorgious Transformation Scene. Pronounced unequalled. To conclude with THE WAITS. Day Performance every Monday at half-past Twelve.

M. ALBERT SMITH'S MONT BLANC, NAPLES, POMPEII, and VESUVIUS Every Night (except Saturday), at Eight, and Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday Afternoons, at Three.—Places can be secured at the Box-office, EGYPTIAN HALL, daily, between Eleven and Four, without any extra charge.

PROFESSOR WILJALBA FRIKELL.—ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS at 3, and every Evening at 8. Stalls, 5s.; Balcony Stalls, 1s.; Boxes, 2s.; Pit, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.; Private Boxes Two Guineas, One Guinea, and a Half, and one Guinea. Places to be secured at Mr. Birkbeck's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street.

MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, at the Bazaar, Baker-street. H. R. H. the Princess Royal, H. R. H. the Prince Frederick of Prussia. Portrait Models of the above illustrious personages, to whom the whole nation wish health and happiness, are now added. Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten. Admittance 1s.; extra a room, 2d.

ROYAL GALLERY of ILLUSTRATION, 14, Regent-street. Mr. and Mrs. GERMAN REED (late Miss P. Horton) this Afternoon, at Three o'clock. Admittance 1s. and 2s.; stall, 3s.

VENTRILLOQUISM.—EXETER HALL.—NEWMAN and FAMILY (UNRIVALLED) will give their extraordinary ENTERTAINMENTS on TUESDAY EVENING, February 2nd. To commence at Eight. Fr. m. seats, 2s.; back, 1s.; Children half price. Private parties attended.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS, Polygraphic Hall, King William-street, Strand.—15th CONCERT. Commencing at 8. On Saturday a Morning Performance, commencing at 3. "Hoop-de-Doom-dee" Nightly. Prices 1s., 2s., and 3s.

ST. MARTIN'S HALL—ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS, under the direction of Mr. JOHN HULLAH.—Season 1858.—Second Concert of the series of six TUESDAY EVENINGS, FEB. 2, to commence at Eight o'clock precisely. Programme: Part I. Overture, "Leonora" (Beethoven); Recitative, "Me, when the sun" (Handel); Air, "Hilf mir from my garish eye" (Handel); Miss Banks: Arias, "O dol mio dolce ardor" (Stradella); Miss Dally; Symphony in C minor, No. 1 (Mendelssohn). Part II. Grand Septet, for the pianoforte, flute, oboe, horn, viola, violoncello, and double bass (Hummel); Miss Howell (her first appearance); Messrs. Rockstro, Nicholson, Mann, Webb, Chip, and Howell; Air, "Return, return, revolting rebels!" (Purcell). Mr. Thomas: Finale (second act), Azor and Zenobia (Spurz); Miss Banks, Miss Fanny Howland, Miss Dally, Mr. Thorpe Peed, and Mr. Thomas, Battah; "Bonnie George Campbell" (Hullah), first time of performance; Miss Dally; Overture, "Oberon" (Weber). Tickets, 5s., 2s., 6d., and 1s. For the series—Stalls, 2s. 1s.; Galleries, 1s. 6d.

MUSICAL UNION SOIRESSES. Sixth Season. Hanover-square Rooms, TUESDAY, FEB. 9 and 23, MARCH 9 and 23. Subscription One Guinea. Early application is requested for the remaining reserved places. The best procurable talent will be engaged for Chamber Instrumental Music, with occasional Glee, &c. Plans, prospectus, &c., to be had of Craner and Co., Chappell and Co.; and further particulars by letter addressed to J. ELLA, Director.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY, EXETER HALL.—Conductor, Mr. COSTA.—FRIDAY next, 5th February, Mendelssohn's ELIJAH. Vocalists: Madame Clara Novello, Mrs. Tempio, Miss Dally, Miss Palmer, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Sanlley, with Orchestra of nearly 700 performers. Tickets, 3s., 2s., and 1s. 6d. each, at the Society's Office, No. 6, in Exeter Hall.

MISS JULIA ST. GEORGE'S HOME and FOREIGN LYRICS.—EDINBURGH, Feb. 1st and the 6th.—Pianist, F. Emile Berger.—Address, Hartmann and Co., 88, Albany-street, N.W.

"SOPHIA AND ANNIE'S" FIFTH YEAR.—THE SISTERS SOPHIA and ANNIE, in their Original Entertainment, entitled SKETCHES FROM NATURE, will appear at Dumfries, Feb. 2nd and 3rd. Wigton, 4th; Ulverstone, 5th.

FOR FAMILY ARMS, send to the LINCOLN'S-INN HERALDIC OFFICE—GENTLEMEN having SKETCHES employ persons who do not Emblazon by the Laws of Heraldry. For the protection of the Public the Heraldic Office now executes Engravings, &c. Book-plate Arms, 2s. Crest on Seal or Ring, 6s. 6d.—H. SALT, Turnstile, Lincoln's-Inn.

HERALD STUDIO, LIBRARY, and Index of the Heralds' Visitations, Open Daily. The LINCOLN'S-INN MANUAL OF HERALDRY, a Description of the Science, 400 Engravings, &c., or stamps.—H. SALT, Great Turnstile, Lincoln's-Inn.

ARMORIAL BEARINGS.—No charge for search.—Sketch and accurate account of their Armorial Bearings are requested to send Name and County to the Royal Heraldic Office. The only place for authentic information. No fee for search. Sketch, 2s. 6d.; in colours, 5s. Family Pedigree traced, 10s. Also, Book Plate, with Arms, 10s.; Crest on seal or ring, 7s. "The Manual of Heraldry," 400 Engravings, 3s. Studio and Library open daily, with Index to the Herald's Visitations.—T. CULLETON, Genealogist, &c., 1 and 2, Long-acre (one door from St. Martin's-lane), W.C. Arms painted and quartered.

ARMORIAL BEARINGS.—No charge for search.—Sketch and description, 2s. 6d.; in colour, 5s. Crests on seals or rings, 8s.; on die, 7s. Solid gold, 18-carat, Hall-marked, card or bloodstone ring, engraved with crest, two guineas T. MORING (who has received the Gold Medal for engraving), 4s. High Holborn, W.C. Price 1s. post-free.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY (Limited) beg to call attention to the NEW PRINTING on the WRAPPERS of their Patent Composite Candles. Several large and valued customers have complained of other dealers selling the cheaper lower descriptions of the Company's Composites Candles as the best. To protect respectable dealers and the public against the confirmation of this, the Company will in future distinctly mark each quality—First, Second, Third, or Fourth. Price 9s. Patent Candle Company (Limited), Belmont, Vauxhall, London.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—Noblemen and Others having Old Silver, Dresden, and other China Plate, Diamonds, Jewels, Furniture, Bronzes, Marbles, Armour, Arms, old Lace, and antique property of every kind, full value given in cash by applying to F. DAVIS'S, 100, New Bond-street.

THE highest Price given in Cash for Diamonds, Pearls, Plate, Old Gold and Silver, Gold and Silver Lace, at SELIM, DEAN, and CO.'S, 9, Coventry-street, Leadenhall-square. N.B. The Cheapest House for Jewellery of every description.

TRIBUTE to the MEMORY of SIR HENRY MONTGOMERY LAWRENCE, K.C.B., who fell in the Defence of Lucknow. A PUBLIC MEETING will be held on SATURDAY, FEB. 6, at One o'clock, in WILTON CHAPEL.

The Right Hon. Lord PANMURE, G.C.B., in the Chair. Contributions will be received by the Hon. Secretary, as above; and by Messrs. Heard, 27, Fleet street; Messrs. Ranson, Bouvier, and Co., 1, Pall-mall East; and Messrs. Williams, Deacon, and Co., 29, Birch-lane.

EDW. P. HATHAWAY, Hon. Sec.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—LONDON (King's-cross Station) and MANCHESTER.

Trains from London.		Trains to Manchester.	
Leave	Arrival.	Leave	Arrival.
6 10 a.m.	4 26 p.m.	8 5 a.m.	4 15 p.m.
7 30 "	9 15 "	9 15 "	2 55 "
9 15 "	10 0 "	9 35 "	6 00 "
10 0 "	10 45 "	10 30 "	9 30 "
10 15 "	10 29 "	5 00 "	10 00 "
10 45 "	10 0 "	9 30 "	3 30 a.m.
5 0 "			

SUNDAYS.

Leave	Arrival.	Leave	Arrival.
5 0 p.m.	10 0 p.m.	7 45 a.m.	7 45 p.m.
		10 0 p.m.	10 0

FARES—3s. First Class; 2s. Second Class, by all Trains; and 1s. 6d. Third Class, by Trains marked *.

Care must be taken at Manchester to ask for Tickets via the Great Northern route.

Trains, until further notice, will leave King's-cross Station every Wednesday and Saturday, at 10.00 a.m. for Manchester; and Manchester on the same days, at 9.55 a.m. for King's-cross, by which Tickets will be issued at 2s. First Class, and 1s. 6d. Class. Carriages available for return by the same Trains on the Wednesday or Saturday next following the date of issue; and Tickets, available for 22 days, will be issued by the 10.00 a.m. and 5.00 p.m. Trains from King's-cross daily, and by the 9.55 a.m. and 5.00 p.m. Trains from Manchester daily; returning by the same Trains within 22 days of the date of issue.

FARES: 3s. First-class; and 1s. 6d. Closed Carriages.

Tickets are issued by the same Trains, and on the same conditions, to and from Ashton, Stalybridge, Guidebridge, and King's-cross.

Day Tickets, available for seven days, are issued by any Train from King's-cross Station to Manchester, at 2s. 6d. First Class, and 1s. 6d. Second Class.

Tickets at the above fares can be obtained at the King's-cross Station, and (for Manchester only) at the Great Northern Receiving Offices, Bull and Mouth, St. Martin's-le-Grand; 16, Fish-street-hill; 26, Holborn; 32, Regent-circus; Piccadilly; 62 and 63, Bridge-road, Lambeth; 269, Strand; 38, Charing-cross; 7, King-street, Cheapside; 351, Oxford-street; George Inn, Borough; 43 and 44, Crutched-friars. For further particulars see the Time Table of the Company and the Excursion Handbills. KING'S-CROSS STATION, January 1, 1858.

At this meeting the whole body of Directors must retire from office, but they are eligible, and will offer themselves for re-election.

shocked at a frightful crime," and at "a series of attempts made by foreigners living in England." She is "filled with anxiety; that danger approaches her from a country with whose soldiers she has just shed her blood on the battle-fields of the Crimea." He well understands, therefore, that the present alliance is between the two nations which shed their blood together for the repression of wrong, not merely between the two Governments. The appeal is made to us from France and other countries, not in a diplomatic, but in a popular, a national, or even a cosmopolitan spirit. It is for the high moral purpose of promoting the security and welfare of all the nations of Europe. We have to consider it, therefore, in a like spirit; and must accordingly remember that the liberties of Europe, including those of France, which, in the interests of all we are required to protect, are a more precious trust than the preservation of its thrones. Here, happily, the liberties of the people are now identified with the power of the Government; and, were a similar identity established abroad, there would be no conspiracies against it either there or here.

THE MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

Lord Palmerston has issued the following circular to the usual supporters of the Government in the House of Commons:

Downing-street, Jan. 26, 1858.

Sir.—As matters of considerable importance will come under discussion in the House of Commons when Parliament meets again on the 4th of next month I shall feel greatly obliged by your early attendance in the House.—I have the honour to be, Sir, yours faithfully, PALMERSTON.

THE COURT.

The illustrious young bridegroom, Prince Frederick William of Prussia, arrived at Buckingham Palace at half-past one o'clock on Saturday afternoon. The Prince, on landing at Dover in the forenoon, was received by his Excellency the Prussian Minister, and by Sir Frederick Stovin, Groom-in-Waiting to the Queen, by whom his Royal Highness was accompanied to London, where at the Bricklayers' Arms Station he was met by the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Alfred. At the Palace the Crown Prince of Prussia met his son in the grand hall, and accompanied him to her Majesty. In the evening the Queen and her august visitors went to her Majesty's Theatre, to honour the representation of "La Sonnambula" with their presence.

On Sunday the Queen, the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, the Princess Royal, the Princesses Alice and Helena, the King of the Belgians, the Prince and Princess of Prussia, the Princes Frederick William, Albert, Frederick Charles, and Adalbert of Prussia, and the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, attended Divine service in the chapel of the palace. The Bishop of Oxford preached the sermon.

On Monday took place the imposing ceremonial of the Royal marriage, reported at full length in our special Supplement this week. A State concert at Buckingham Palace brought the day to a close.

On Tuesday the King of the Belgians, the Duke of Brabant, and the Count of Flanders, and the Prince of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen took leave of the Queen, upon their return to the Continent. The King and the Belgian Princes were accompanied to the principal entrance of the Palace by the Queen and the Prince Consort, the Royal family, and the ladies and gentlemen of the Court. His Majesty, with the Duke of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, and the Prince of Hohenzollern, after taking leave of her Majesty, quitted Buckingham Palace with their suite in three of the Queen's carriages, escorted by a detachment of Life Guards, and proceeded to the Bricklayers' Arms station of the South-Eastern railway, whence they travelled to Dover, where the King and the Princes embarked for Ostend. The Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, Prince William of Baden, and the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg, took leave of her Majesty the same evening, on their return to the Continent. The Queen, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the other members of the Royal family, took leave of her illustrious guests at the entrance of the Grand Hall. The Prince Consort and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, attended by Lord Alfred Paget, went with their Royal Highnesses to the Bricklayers' Arms station of the South-Eastern Railway, where Count Bernstorff was in attendance, and accompanied their Royal Highnesses to Dover.

Their Royal Highnesses Prince Albert of Prussia, Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, Prince Frederick Albert of Prussia, and Prince Adalbert of Prussia, left Buckingham Palace at an early hour on Tuesday morning. Their Royal Highnesses have proceeded to visit several of the principal ports and towns in England.

The Queen held a Court on Tuesday, at which the Earl of Mulgrave had an audience of her Majesty, and resigned his wand of office as Treasurer of the Queen's Household; and the Hon. Spencer Ponsonby kissed hands on being appointed Comptroller of Accounts in the Lord Chamberlain's Department, and Gentleman Usher to the Queen.

On Wednesday the Queen left town for Windsor Castle. Her Majesty and the Prince Consort were accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, the Princesses Alice, Helena, Louisa, and Beatrice, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg. The illustrious party on their arrival at the Castle immediately joined their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia.

On Thursday the Queen held a Chapter of the Order of the Garter, at which Prince Frederick William was admitted a Knight of that distinguished body. In the evening her Majesty gave a grand banquet to a large party of illustrious and noble guests in the Waterloo Chamber.

Yesterday (Friday) the Court returned to Buckingham Palace, and in the evening her Majesty and her illustrious guests honoured a State representation of the comedy of "The Rivals," at her Majesty's Theatre, with their presence.

This day (Saturday) the Queen will hold a Drawing-room, at St. James's Palace, to receive congratulations upon the happy occasion of the Princess Royal's marriage.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Prussia, after the departure of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Frederick William for Windsor on Monday, honoured the Countess of Jersey with a visit at her Ladyship's residence in Berkeley-square.

Their Royal Highnesses the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia honoured the Count and Countess Bernstorff with a visit, on Saturday evening, at Prussia House.

His Serene Highness Prince Julius of Holstein Glucksburg has left Farnham's Hotel, Belgravia, for the Continent.

BOUQUETS AT THE ROYAL WEDDING.—The bouquet for the bride was supplied, by order of the bridegroom, by Mr. Harding, 29, Maddox-street, Regent-street, who likewise furnished the bouquets for the bridesmaids.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS IN THE CHURCH.—The Rev. M. Cowie, M.A., Rector of St. Lawrence Jewry, Gresham-street, and Minor Canon of St. Paul's, to be Inspector of Training Institutions; Rev. G. Despard to be Association Secretary to the Church Pastoral Aid Society for the London and South-Eastern District; Rev. A. J. Nicholson to be Clerical Secretary to the Religious Tract Society. *Rectories:* The Rev. C. J. R. Cooke to Orton-Longueville with Botolph Bridge, near Peterborough; Rev. G. Fitzpatrick to Mayne, diocese of Meath; Rev. C. P. Phinn to St. Pancras, Chichester; Rev. G. C. Poillard to South Walsham, Norfolk; Rev. L. Stamer to Stoke-upon-Trent; Rev. G. Webster to St. Nicholas, Cork. *Vicarages:* The Rev. J. E. Coulson to Long Preston, Yorkshire; Rev. E. Devey to Evesham; Rev. G. Stokes to St. Mary Magdalene, Teanton; Rev. B. Tuckey to Kilbokane, diocese of Cork. *Incumbencies:* The Rev. E. C. K. Bearcroft to Whitchurch, Canonorum-cum-Stanton, St. Gabriel, near Bridport; Rev. F. Dowling to the Episcopal Church, Kingstown, Dublin; Rev. L. G. Monckton to Coven, near Wolverhampton. *Perpetual Curacies:* The Rev. T. Fowler to Cotmanhay, Derbyshire; Rev. W. K. Kendall to Birch-in-Middleton, Lancashire; Rev. W. M. St. Paul, in the Forest of Dean; Rev. E. J. Smith to St. John's, Ebury; Rev. A. H. Syng to St. Peter, Ipswich. *Curacies:* The Rev. G. Banks to Findon, Worthing; Rev. W. Smith to Castle-troche, diocese of Cork; Rev. W. T. Turpin to Templeharrow, diocese of Killaloe; Rev. M. M. Woolsey to Anne Shandon, diocese of Cork. *Chaplaincies:* The Rev. W. L. Eames to the E.L.C.S.; Rev. G. McNeil to the Lock Hospital, Dublin.

TESTIMONIAL.—The Rev. William Burdett, M.A., was on Monday last (being his birthday) presented with a testimonial from his parishioners of North Molton and Twitchen, Devonshire, consisting of a splendid silver tea and coffee service, a pocket Communion Service, and a purse of fifty guineas.

MISS MADDEN, of Galway, took the veil on Sunday evening at the Convent of St. Mary of the Angels, Holloway. The ceremony was witnessed by a large assemblage of persons, and the discourse on the occasion was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Manning. The convent is presided over by the daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Law, of Hare Hatch, Berkshire, widow of the former Recorder of London.

THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

SUNG BY AN OLD SOLDIER.

AB: "The Fine Old English Gentleman."

STAND back! the path is sacred where our Royal lady passed,
And let the British cheer ring out like bells upon the blast.
Through another home shall gladden 'neath the joy upon her face,
Though her bright form passing from us leaves a shadow in its place,
Yet, to-day, the wreath that crowns her by her island breeze is fanned,
The daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

Not garlanded for sacrifice, not mated to a crown,
But pledged before an altar where the light of love streams down,
Wherever falls her fairy foot it falls on holy ground,
And hallowed is the gimmel-ring that clasps her finger round;
And loyal are the hearts that pray—a good and gallant band—
For the daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

What heedeth she, what careth she,—so young, and O, so fair!—
What soil her love shall sanctify, so he she loves be there.
Clasped to his side she'd meet the tide that swept her state apart,
She seeks no other meaner throne, whose throne is on his heart;
Should a regal circlet crown her, 'twill be lifted by his hand
O'er the daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

Like summer suns through British skies, for her the years shall roll,
Who bears her mother's woman-heart, her father's princely soul;
Like tendrils from the vineyards where the old Rhine river flows,
The love of high and low shall twine around our English rose;
While rolls the welcome, swelling through their anthems old and grand,
For the daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

The trusty swords she counted hers, that watch about her yet,
The spell that is upon her shall not charm her to forget;
When her joy is at its fullest there shall mingle with her mirth,
All sweet and glorious memories of the land that gave her birth!
In thought she still shall tread the soil whose thousand heroes stand
Round the daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

God bless her in her English home!—God bless her evermore
In the new home that awaits her by the fine old German shore!
Like loyal arrows flying from our good old English bows,
Our loyal thoughts shall follow towards the clime to which she goes;
For our love can cleave the waters, and our love can bridge the strand,
For the daughter of our England—the child of the old, old land!

E. L. HERVEY.

* These verses will be found well adapted to the beautiful melody indicated if the air of the burden be taken up at the fifth line and repeated at the sixth. In the five-line verse of the old song the last line is generally repeated.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

THE FRENCH AMBASSADOR AND THE REFUGEE QUESTION.

On Saturday last the Lord Mayor, accompanied by the Sheriffs and several members of both courts of the Corporation, and attended by the Remembrancer, the Solicitor, and the Deputy Town Clerk, waited upon the French Ambassador, for the purpose of communicating to his Excellency the resolution to which the Court of Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons, in Common Council assembled, had agreed on the previous Tuesday—to the effect that a congratulatory address be presented to the Emperor of the French on his happy escape from the recent dastardly attempt upon his life.

M. Persigny replied to the deputation, in English, in the following terms:—

"My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen.—I thank you in the name of my Sovereign. Amongst all the congratulations which pour in daily upon the Emperor, I wish to explain why I attach so high an importance to your address. It is because I know the great and legitimate influence which the city of London exercises in England, as naturally representing the immense commercial movement of your country. You were the first to understand the great interests which require the alliance of the two nations. England, indeed, proud—and justly proud—of that maritime, colonial, and commercial power for which Providence seems from of old to have destined her, can only desire the continuation of the best understanding with France. France, for her part, is bound by an interest equally important, for, after having founded a great Government, strong in the sympathy of a whole nation, there is but one thing she can desire, and that is peace, to assure the strongest foundations for her dynasty. France is at this moment shocked and agitated by the frightful crime which foreigners have just attempted against the person of her Sovereign. And, seeing the series of attempts at assassination which are periodically made by foreigners living in England, she is filled with anxiety and alarm that such dangers can approach her from a country side by side with whose soldiers she has just shed her blood on the battle-fields of the Crimea. I, who live amongst you, thoroughly comprehend the sincerity of the friendship which England bears to France, for I daily see the most convincing proofs of it. I am aware also of the noble and lofty principles which are the foundation of your legislation. I especially admire and reverence in your country that right of asylum which is the honour and the boast of England. The shelter which you yield to all the victims of the political passions of the Continent is your glory, and it is not France who would wish to see it diminished. Far from complaining, we are glad that here illustrious Princes, fallen from the throne, should find the respect due to great misfortunes; and we honour you for the protection and asylum which you give to all the sufferers of our political struggles, to whatsoever party they may belong. Let them live, then, in England, in peace, in security, in independence, and with every freedom of action. My country too well understands what is honourable, feeling ever to demand from the friendship of England anything which could touch her honour. Permit me, then, to tell you what is the true question; it does not lie in the attempts at assassination in themselves, nor even in the crime of the 14th January, which your Government would have hastened to have warned us against, if it could have known it beforehand; the whole question is in the moral situation of France, which has become anxiously doubtful of the real sentiments of England. Reasoning in effect by analogy, popular opinion declares that were there in France men sufficiently infamous to recommend in their clubs, in their papers, in their writings of every kind, the assassination of a foreign Sovereign, and actually to prepare its execution, a French Administration would not wait to receive the demands of a foreign Government, nor to see the enterprise set on foot. To act against such conspiracies, to anticipate such crimes, public notoriety would be sufficient to set our law in motion, and measures of security would be taken immediately. Well, then, France is astonished that nothing of a like nature should have taken place in England, and Frenchmen say, 'Either the English law is sufficient, as certain lawyers declare; and why then is it not applied? or it is insufficient, which is the opinion of other lawyers; and in this case why does not a free country, which makes its own laws, remedy this omission?' In one word, France does not understand, and cannot understand, this state of things, and in that resides the harm, for she may mistake the true sentiments of her ally, and no longer believe in her sincerity. Now, gentlemen, if ever that mutual confidence between nation and nation which is the true foundation of a stable alliance should be impaired, it would be a deplorable misfortune for both countries, and for the whole of civilisation; but, thank God, between two nations interested in preserving their cordial relations—between two Governments who esteem one another, and who continually display towards each other the most friendly sentiments—the occurrence of such an evil, I am persuaded, almost impossible."

THE LEVIATHAN, in the early part of the week, under the compulsion of hydraulic pressure, made a progress of several feet daily, until she arrived at the extremity of her launching ways. An accident occurred on Monday. One of the beams connected with an hydraulic ram was shattered, and the fragments struck two of the men, one of whom lies in a precarious state. Every day there was a large attendance of Royal and distinguished persons in the yard, who examined the huge vessel with deep interest, and patiently watched her slow but certain progress down the ways.

THE PARKS for some days this week exhibited a very animated appearance, in consequence of the waters being frozen over, and a vast number of skaters and others assembled thereon. Several immersions took place, but unaccompanied with serious results.

THE EAST INDIA COMPANY ON ITS DEFENCE.—The adjourned meeting of the East India proprietors was held on Wednesday, and the debate on the resolution condemnatory of the proposed extinction of the Company was resumed by Mr. Helps, who urged at great length his objections to the proposed change. Mr. Mills followed in the same strain, and concluded by asking upon what grounds it could be deemed advisable to destroy a corporation which had been the wonder and admiration of the civilised world? Sir H. Rawlinson said the question was, Did the welfare of India require the proposed change of government? If it appeared that the welfare of India would be promoted by a change of government, then away, he said, with consideration of the East India Company! The honour and safety of England were the objects he had in view. The old Raj would expire, having completed its mission; and from its ashes, phoenix-like, would arise a new Government to carry on the work of regeneration in India. Dr. Burns expressed his admiration of the petition of the Company—a Company which had raised an empire more magnificent and enduring than that of Alexander. If India was to be saved, it must be by the East India Company—men eminently acquainted with all the affairs of India—men who had been tried in the balance and not found wanting. Captain Shepherd complained that Sir H. Rawlinson had given no reason for his condemnation of the double government of India. What, he asked, would be the effect on the Indian mind of the abolition of the Company? Why, a notion would prevail that their mutiny had been successful. Let the mutiny be put down, and then would be the time to consider whether any such change as that now proposed should be taken into consideration. Other gentlemen having stated their views on the question, the further consideration of the subject was deferred to the following day.—On Thursday Dr. Beattie opened the debate. He stated that he had considerable experience in India, and he strongly deprecated the proposed change. The East India Company's government had, he said, been most advantageous to the people of India. Mr. Prinsep likewise contended that the Company had done all they could to develop the resources of India. The Chairman addressed the meeting at some length, in the course of which he asked for a searching inquiry on the part of the Government before making the proposed change. He felt certain that, in the words of Mr. Mill, the Indian historian, "no Government had ever manifested more disinterested benevolence, or a more earnest desire to improve the condition of its subjects than had the East India Government." He directed attention to memorials received from several Rajahs in India in favour of the present Government, and expressed his opinion that the proposed change was most ill-timed. The hon. gentleman concluded by asking for the proprietors' support and concurrence in the Directors' petition. Mr. J. P. Wilboughby, M.P., concurred in the prayer of the petition. He approved of the policy that had been pursued in India, especially with regard to religion. He thought they had done right in giving religious toleration instead of forcing Christianity upon the natives. After some remarks by Mr. Crawshay and others, that gentleman's resolution, strongly censuring the proposed change in the government of India, was carried. The petition to Parliament was also adopted.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE FOUNDATION OF THE AUSTRALIAN COLONIES.—Tuesday being the 70th anniversary of the settlement of the Australian colonies, a dinner took place at the Albion Tavern to celebrate the event. The chair was occupied by Sir Charles Nicholson, D.C.L., late Speaker of the Legislative Council, New South Wales, who made the following remarks on the past and present condition of Australia:—"It was in 1788 that the first party of emigrants reached the eastern coast of Australia. Comparing its condition then with its condition now, there was in the history of the world nothing like its growth. The extent of the acquisitions of the first settlers on its shores was a few square miles, and now the inhabitants occupied a line of coast extending from 2000 to 3000 miles. There were persons yet living who remembered the oldest towns of the settlement when they consisted of a few miserable bark huts, and now they had four great cities, the capitals of the provinces, of which Melbourne contained a population of 100,000, and Sydney of 80,000; while Hobart Town and Adelaide were fast following in the footsteps of the others. In those cities there were buildings which would be ornaments to any of the capitals of Europe. There were churches, colleges, schools, theatres, shops, and warehouses which might vie with many in the Old World. The period was not far distant when the population of those colonies would come to be numbered by millions. In the early ages, men who acquired empires by conquest were considered to be demigods, and surely the founding of modern communities had about it something of the heroic, and was worthy of the ambition of every man." The hon. gentleman then at some length and with great energy enlarged on the capabilities, the productive powers, and the natural resources of Australia, urging that she held the same position towards England as the Indies and South America did to Old Spain, but urging a different policy as necessary towards her, with a view to the union of the two countries. Addresses were also given by Mr. Labouchere, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Lord Audley, Mr. Gladstone, Sir J. Pakington, and others. In the course of the evening so many specimens of Australian wine, of good flavour and body, were handed round.

SOUTH LONDON SHOEBLACK BRIGADE.—The annual meeting of the friends of this society was held on Thursday. The shoebblack brigade, the boys connected with which are studded over every part of the metropolis, was founded in 1851; the yellow (South London) branch was established in 1854. The number of boys in the yellow brigade last year was forty-one; their earnings amounting to nearly £500. Still this amount was not enough to make the society self-supporting; therefore the meeting was called upon to contribute means to aid the society. Many interesting facts were adduced to show the beneficial results of the establishment of the shoebblack brigade. The meeting was addressed by Mr. Vickers (the chairman), the Rev. Mr. Cadman, the Rev. Mr. Cushing, and other gentlemen; and a subscription was entered into. The band of the yellow brigade played some airs on the fife and drum in a creditable manner.

TWO THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED POOR CHILDREN, being educated at the St. Thomas, Charterhouse, and Golden-lane Public Schools, were on Thursday taken in a body, by way of a treat on the marriage of the Princess Royal, to see the Crystal Palace. The greater part of them were children of both sexes between the age of five and ten, and they were under the guardianship of a body of teachers connected with the schools. The Rev. W. Rogers, the incumbent of St. Thomas, Charterhouse, by whose exertions these schools have been chiefly founded and maintained, headed the little excursionists in person, and directed their movements throughout the day. The little creatures, many of them orphans, and all the rest belonging to parents in the very poorest ranks of life, dwelling in one of the most equal and densely populated districts of the metropolis, appeared to feel the highest degree of enjoyment from the trip. They amused themselves by wandering in little groups, with little or no restraint from their superintendents, about the building, climbing among the benches of the orchestra, or in strolling along the terraces. A monster cake, weighing three cwt., prepared by Messrs. Staples, was exhibited in the centre of the transcript. This was cut into pieces and served to each of the children, the whole 2500 filing past the spot for the purpose. About two o'clock they were all assembled on the orchestra of the Handel Festival, and sang the Old Hundredth Psalm and the National Anthem, accompanied by the organ, Mr. Rogers leading them with his stick from the front of the orchestra. After giving at his bidding three cheers for the Queen and the Princess Royal, they again dispersed them-selves about the building, and returned to town between five and six o'clock by special trains as they went.

AN ANTI-CHURCH-RATE DEPUTATION, consisting of twelve members of Parliament, and nearly a hundred other gentlemen, representing the metropolis and a large number of important towns in various parts of the country, had an interview with Lord Palmerston on Wednesday. His Lordship, having listened attentively to the statements made by the deputation, replied to this effect:—He said it was his duty to attend to what the deputation urged; that they did not, of course, expect the Government would make them acquainted with arrangements for the settlement of the question; that they were aware Government had pledged themselves two or three times to bring forward a measure; and that, whatever the "measure might be, it would be their duty, when they found opportunity, to propose it." The deputation afterwards held a meeting, at which the following resolutions were agreed to:—"That this deputation, having heard the unsatisfactory reply of Lord Palmerston to the statement this day laid before him, cannot return to their respective homes without declaring their determination to press forward without delay, and on their own responsibility, a bill for the total and unconditional abolition of church-rates."—"That this deputation would especially recommend to all friends of religious liberty throughout the kingdom to contest the making of church-rates in all parishes, even where they may be in a minority, it being a matter of common experience, that even the opposition of a minority may practically prevent the levying of a church-rate."

NATIONAL COLUMBIAN CLUB.—This young club held their first grand annual show on Tuesday, the 26th instant. There were some first-class pigeons; amongst them we may especially mention those shown by G. C. Adkins, Esq., of Birmingham; also a pen of toys, belonging to J. Percival, Esq.



MARRIAGE OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ROYAL AND HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA, IN [THE CHAPEL ROYAL, ST. JAMES'S, JAN. 25, 1858.

(SEE COLOURED SUPPLEMENT)

TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &c.

In a week chiefly remarkable for a wedding, and that the wedding—no yearly occurrence—of a Princess Royal, we may be excused for coming to the aid of the commentators respecting a spousal song by no less a poet than Ben Jonson. In the works of the great dramatist is an epithalamion, or song, celebrating the nuptials of Lord Treasurer Weston's son with a daughter of Esme, Duke of Lenox. Gifford fixes the date of the nuptials, and of the poem as well, in 1633; and Mr. Robert Bell, in his welcome pocket volume of Ben's poems, says that the marriage "probably took place about 1623." Now, young Weston's marriage with the Lady Frances Stuart was solemnised at Lord Weston's chapel at Roehampton, in Surrey. The chapel was consecrated by Laud on the 26th of May, 1632, and the marriage service read by Laud himself, in June, 1632. Laud (but this the commentators do not tell us) is the Bishop of Ben's poem:—

See! now the chapel opens, where the King
And Bishop stay to consummate the rites;
The holy prelate prays, then takes the ring,
Asks first, "Who gives her?" "I, Charles;" then he plights
One in the other's hand,
Whilst they both stand
Hearing their charge, and then
The solemn choir cries, Joy! and they return, Amen.

And here is a charming verse most appropriate to this week:—

Hark how the bells upon the waters play
Their sister-tunes from Thames his either side,
As they had learned new changes for the day,
And all did ring the approaches of the bride;
The Lady Frances dressed,
Above the rest
Of all the maidens fair.
In graceful ornament of garland, gems, and hair.

When King Charles I. said "I, Charles," the garland was an indispensable part of the marriage ceremony. Mr. J. G. Nichols will like to be reminded of this reference to its use.

Two of our literary contemporaries are disputing, amicably enough, touching the site of the celebrated Mermaid Tavern, wherein was held a kind of club (but the word was then unknown), said to have been founded by Sir Walter Raleigh, and to have had Shakespeare for a member. Was it in Friday-street, Cheapside? or was it in Bread-street, Cheapside? Till some nine years ago, it was universally said to have stood in Friday-street; but its locality was then removed, on the authority of Ben Jonson, to Bread-street—the street in which Milton was born. If we are not mistaken, the earliest authority for what the Yankees would call its Friday-street fixing was old John Aubrey, who wrote in the reign of Charles II., and whose means of information were unusually good. For our own parts, we incline to the Bread-street fixing.

The following letter from Mr. Frank Graves, of Pall-mall, tells its own story:—

Will you permit me to add a brief note to one passage in your interesting Town and Table Talk of last week?

The writer informs us that the late Duke of Devonshire was under the impression that the Chatsworth bust of Napoleon by Canova was the only authentic one by that artist; at least, that "he knew of no other." I believe, however, that the most celebrated bust of the late Emperor Napoleon by Canova was that which was formerly in the possession of Queen Hortense, and afterwards in that of her son, the present Emperor; and this bust was sold at Messrs. Christie and Manson's rooms, with other effects of the then Prince Louis Napoleon, during the detention of the latter in the Castle of Ham. This interesting historical monument was purchased by Mr. Dennys, who afterwards parted with it, and it is now one of the chief ornaments of Stoke Park, the seat of the Right Hon. H. Labouchere.

I am, Sir, your obedient and humble Servant,

6, Pall-mall, July 27, 1858.

FRANCIS GRAVES.

We have seen the bust to which Mr. Graves refers: it is a very fine one.

In Lord Wharncliffe's edition of the "Works of Lady Mary Wortley Montague" (the only good editor of Lady Mary's works) is a poem entitled "Lines written under the Picture of Colonel Charles Churchill," commencing—

Still hovering round the fair at fifty-four,
Unfit to love, unable to give o'er, —

printed by his Lordship as the genuine effusion of Lady Mary's muse. It is not, however, by Lady Mary Wortley; and, as Mr. Bohn is about to reprint Lord Wharncliffe's edition, he may like to be told that Lady Mary's lines are part of a poem by David Mallet, printed by Mallet among his poems in 1743, and in Lady Mary's lifetime.

As Lord Elcho takes the chair at the annual dinner of that well-managed charity, "The Artists' General Benevolent Fund," his Lordship will probably avail himself of the opportunity of telling his audience what has been, or is being, done respecting a new National Gallery. It was Lord Elcho, our readers will remember, who headed the successful onslaught on the Kensington site.

The last art commission given by the late Duke of Devonshire was to Sir George Hayter for a marble bust of his Grace for Chatsworth. Sir George had completed his model only two days before the Duke died.

"Peg Woffington" and "Christie Johnstone" have been this week in Chancery; at least their author, Mr. Reade, has taken Mr. Bentley, his publisher, there, and has gained his day. Mr. Reade, it appears, was particularly anxious to terminate his connection with Mr. Bentley as a publisher; and Mr. Bentley, as a publisher, was as anxious not to lose Mr. Reade, as representing "Peg Woffington" and "Christie Johnstone." The point in dispute was whether or not an author can bring to a close a half-profit agreement with a publisher. Mr. Reade contended that he could, in all cases of editions where the publisher had been at no previous expense. Mr. Bentley argued that, having launched "Peg Woffington" and "Christie Johnstone," it were unjust that he should not be allowed to proceed with all subsequent editions, and urged that he bore all the risk and expense. The Court went with the author, against the publisher. Mr. Reade, the Court so ruled, is now at liberty to determine the agreements entered into between Mr. Bentley and himself with respect to both "Peg Woffington" and "Christie Johnstone"; that Mr. Bentley is not entitled to publish any future editions of either books; and that Mr. Reade may march from New Burlington-street with "Woffington" on one arm and "Christie Johnstone" on the other, when he likes to and where he likes—to the Row or to Albemarle-street. When we first heard of this cause we had no doubt whatever of the result.

Here is another letter, setting ourselves and our readers right, on a matter of genealogy:—

20, Grosvenor-square, January 25, 1858.

Sir.—There appears in a late Number (16th January, 1858) of your Paper a statement that my cousin, Colonel Cowell, late of the Coldstream Guards, is the representative of the last Lord Gowrie of Sir Anthony Vandyke, and of the poet and Ambassador, George Stepney, and has inherited the family estates of the Stepneys.

Permit me to correct the mistakes which have been made, doubtless inadvertently, in the statement to which I refer, as, unless a descendant of a younger daughter can, to the exclusion and ignoring of the issue of an elder, be regarded as "the living representative" of the last Lord Gowrie, of Sir Anthony Vandyke, and of the Stepneys, Colonel Cowell cannot be stated correctly to be "the living representative."

That gentleman is the descendant of Justina Maria, the youngest daughter of Sir Thomas Stepney, Bart., who died in 1772, and I am the descendant of Elizabetha Bridgetta, an elder daughter—detr. seniori.

In reference to the possession of the old family estates, Colonel Cowell, under the will of Sir John Stepney, who died in 1811, is now in possession of the Llanelli estate; but I am the owner of the old Stepney estates of Tygwynn and Derwydd, in the county of Carmarthen, and also of the original portraits of Sir A. Vandyke, of Mary Ruthin, of Justina Lady Stepney, &c., all by Vandyke.

These paintings have never been out of the family, and have always been in the possession of the individual deemed to be the representative.

I am, Sir, your very obedient servant,

ALAN JAMES GULSTON.

To this we have to add that the portrait of Justina Lady Stepney cannot be by Vandyke.

MUSIC.

The bridal festivities which have so much engrossed the public attention during the last and this week have interrupted the usual course of musical performances. Excepting the "festival entertainments" at Her Majesty's Theatre, there have been none. Of these two were musical—the performances on Thursday and Saturday last. The first (which we mentioned last week) consisted of Balfe's new and favourite opera, "The Rose of Castile," performed by the late Lyceum company with the greatest success. The second was "La Sonnambula," which derived special interest from the débuts both of Piccolomini and Giuglini in the principal parts. Piccolomini's *Amina* was a charming piece of acting, not surpassed, perhaps, by any of her precursors. She looked the little country girl beautifully, and sustained the character with delightful simplicity and tenderness. Her singing, too, was excellent in style and expression, but deficient in vocal power and artistic finish of execution—defects especially apparent in the brilliancy and bravura air, "Ah non giunge," which concludes the opera. Her performance, nevertheless, was very attractive as a whole, and was applauded accordingly. Giuglini's *Elvino* was, we are inclined to think, the best we have ever had. He sang like Rubini, and looked and acted as Rubini never was able to do; and it is worthy of notice that he is almost the only performer since Rubini who has sung the music of the part exactly as the composer wrote it, without the transposition or alteration of a single note. After the opera a nuptial cantata, written by Mr. Oxenford, and composed by Mr. Howard Glover, was performed, or rather murdered, for a more discreditable exhibition never was heard. It was impossible to judge of the quality of the music, but had it been angelic, it must have failed. The singing of "God Save the Queen" was followed by a burst of enthusiastic loyalty, which was renewed with even increased ardour when the youthful Princess Royal modestly presented herself and made her obeisance to the audience.

We grieve to announce the death of LABLACHE, which took place on Saturday last, at Naples, where the illustrious artist had been residing a considerable time, in order to enjoy repose and breathe his native air. He was in his sixty-second year, having been born in 1796—this being the account of his age given by his own family, and not sixty-four, as stated by some of our contemporaries. And his débüt in London took place in 1830, not 1834, as it is likewise erroneously stated. The first character which he performed at our Italian Opera was *Gerontino*, in the "Matrimonio Segreto"; and the next *Assur*, in "Semiramide"; and in both he at once established his reputation in England, not only as the greatest bass singer, but as one of the greatest actors (both in comedy and tragedy) on the musical stage. His subsequent splendid career is well known to every amateur.

THE ALARM GALOP. By THOS. BROWNE. Duff and Hodgson. This is a very spirited galop, by one of the most successful composers of dance music of the day. "The Alarm" is consequent upon a fire; and the bustling incidents attendant upon such a scene are graphically illustrated in a stirring melody. This galop was honoured by being selected for performance at the state ball given at Buckingham Palace last week.

THE THEATRES, &c.

LYCEUM.—Mr. Leigh Hunt's play of "Lovers' Amazements" seems destined for popularity. It is nightly received with applause. On Monday it was succeeded by the following address, written by Mr. Westland Marston and delivered by Mr. Charles Dillon, in reference to the marriage of the Royal Princess:—

On this, the evening of no common day,
Awhile forget, he Actor and the Play;
He who has striven to move your smiles or
tears
By failed mirth and sorrow, disappears—
feels not to sway your fee legs by his own,
But aims to titter yours. The man alone
Wells on the screen, and asks to be the voice
Of hundreds here, who, like himself, rejoice.

Rejoice! this day the daughter of our land
Blesses Prussia's son; and at the altar stand,
Linked in one clasp of love—two realms that
knew
Their equal standards in the field before;
The gallant who's e'gged with gallant
foe
(Those foes now friends); and still each
Lanner shows,
Streaming to time, the names in which they
Wore
The names of Bacher and our Wellington!

Joy to the Newly Wed! The dew of youth
Still nourish life's best growth, its love and
truth;
And Fates shine on them with that genial ray,
That brings Time's ripeness, but not Time's
decay!
Bright flow their years! Like his own ample
Rhine.

By many an ancient fortress, o'erth' w'vin'd,
Or crowning slopes that bear the land's increase,
The double type of chivalry and peace!
Each ruin, sign of old, e'g'd for ever past,
Each vale and hill the sign of joys that last.
Bright flow their years! as in some brave
sea.

Like that which gilds her islands of the free;
A happy highway for unnumbered friends,
A barrier, too, when wrong or grief impends.

It seems but yesterday since England strewed
Blossoms for the flowers along the marble road,
Of the Royal Oak, the golden bough,
To matron's hopes, the first-born of their line.
Joy to the Royal Parents! first in place,
Bright giving station from themselves a grace,
Nobler than all they take, to whom each sire

On the conclusion of the address the National Anthem was sung.

PRINCESS'.—Owing to Mr. Kean's indisposition, the tragedy of "Hamlet" could not be repeated until Tuesday. On that occasion Mrs. Kean performed *Gertrude*, and gave to it a laboured significance which actresses in general think too little of the part to attempt. No character in Shakespeare, however, is unworthy of the highest efforts; and we much question whether Mrs. Kean will not achieve a decided reputation as the representative of the guilty and repentant Queen. The gradations of sentiment between the two moral states thus intimated were most artistically and impressively marked.

MR. BURFORD'S PANORAMA OF DELHI.—Mr. Burford has just made an addition to his series of panoramas, which will be viewed with great and mixed interest by the public at the present moment. It is that of the city of Delhi, the ancient capital of the Mogul Empire of India—Delhi, late the scene of treason, murder, and nameless atrocities, taken at some point of time in the course of the few days' struggle which ensued after the successful assault of the Government troops under General Wilson, and during which the insurgents defended every street with the recklessness of men without hope, and with only the choice between the bayonet and the halter. A more painfully exciting scene, but at the same time one more consolatory, from the glory it redounds to the valour and loyalty of British troops, could scarcely be selected from the whole volume of the history of war; and Mr. Burford and Mr. Selous have most ably treated it, assisted by sketches furnished by Captains Robert Smith, of the Royal Engineers, an officer who has served for many years with credit in India, and now holds a place in the *Heralds' Office*, at Dublin. At one point we perceive the ferocious sepoy band rushing headlong upon the resistless line of the British; at another, a cool determined charge by the latter; at another, the impetuous Sikhs, carrying all before them; at another the hardy little Goorkahs, with their knives, suffering no rebel party to escape them. Mingled with these are groups of distracted women and children, whom, however, though of the race of the assassin sepoy, the British bayonet spares. Beyond the immediate scene of action are seen fugitives escaping, with their camels and elephants heavily laden.

For the picture itself—that is, the site represented—it is, perhaps, not so full of abstract pictorial beauty as many which have been selected with that end in view for representation in the well-known gallery in Leicester-square. Still, however, it is not without points of interest, and even of grandeur. The spectator is supposed to stand on the esplanade on the south-west of the palace looking towards the city, in the north-east corner of which it is situated, with the Cashmere Gate, by which the entrance of the British was forced, in sight. On one side stands the lofty curtain and towers of the palace wall, partly obscured by smoke, the prevailing dusky hue being agreeably relieved by foliage. In the opposite direction are seen stretching away into

the far distance the three principal streets of the city, above the ruined walls of which rise in unsullied brightness the marble domes and minarets of the mosques with which the city is crowded, the most conspicuous of which is the Jumma Musjid, the largest and most gaudy of the Mahometan temples in India. All these features have been carefully represented, and with a correct appreciation of the atmospheric influence of the climate.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—"La Zingara"—Balfe's "Bohemian Girl"—will be produced on Saturday next. The cast is strong:—Piccolomini, *Aline*; Giuglini, *Thadeus*; Sannier, the *Gipsy Queen*; Viatte, *Derilshoof*; and Beletti, the *Count*.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

A SMART frost has at last given the hunting studs that "halfway-house pull" of which many stood so sadly in need; hence our chronicle of sport in this respect has become *nil*, and the chances of Cundie's well-filled steeplechase list being run off on Wednesday and Thursday seem rather small. It is somewhat melancholy to look at the imposing array of fixtures—"Piper Hole," "Widmerpool," "Barkby," to wit—which now seem printed only to mock the hunting man. Racing men are more happy, and are rapidly shaking off their dormouse trance with the welcome appearance of the weights for the spring handicaps. Taking them as a whole, they are liked; though, perhaps, Saunterer has caught it too heavily in the Chester Cup, especially as his Cesarewitch place was only got by his being persevered with for a betting purpose, when the other jockeys were all stopping their horses. Cock-a-doodle-doo seems to be much fancied by certain parties; and Palmister (4 st. 5 lb), who was "nowhere" in his only two-year-old race last year, a Nursery Plate at Reading, where he carried 21b, more than anything else, has been elevated in a trice to the premiership for the Chester Cup. For the Derby the public seem as much puzzled between Scott's horses as they were in Acrobat's year; but at present our fancy would veer towards Longrange, a remarkably nice mover. Nearly all the Chanticleers are fair average horses; but Cock-a-doodle has always struck us as having too much "daylight" under him, and as a soft style of animal who will never stay a Derby course.

We believe that Mr. Pishey Snaith, of Boston, the owner of *Theon*, is in treaty for Gameboy, and that he will now go not to be the stablemate of Orestes at Plompton Hall. The young Augurs are turning out as muscular as their sire, and will be heard of under high weights in the hunting-field, if they have not a sufficient dash of the Bird-catcher speed to suit the present short race mania. A very fine two-year-old by him out of a Hetman Platoff mare has just gone to West Stanley, Ticket of Leave, and Gladiolus, to wit—are located already.

The American horse-tamer has been busy during the week at the Royal mews, and on Tuesday he completely mastered a wicked little mare of Lord Derby, to the great delight of her noble owner, who had hardly a quarter of an hour to wait before she was brought out by the magician as docile as a lamb. He is an active-looking man, of somewhat about 11 st., and seems to ride and turn his pupils rather by an indication with his hand than by touching the rein. It remains to be seen whether the secret can be applied impromptu in the hunting-field to incorrigible "pullers" and "rushers." The secret which Mr. Rarey thought out for himself is now, we believe, in the possession of four, if not five, English gentlemen; and it is his intention, as shortly as possible, to form a class, at a fee which, *on dit*, will not be under ten guineas.

The accounts of the battues from Bradgate are even in advance of those from Envile, and show an average of more than 1100 head for six consecutive days. On one day alone 1030 pheasants were shot. The mildness of the weather at the beginning of the year seems to have quite deluded game as well as common birds, as a moorhen's nest, with seven eggs in it, was found a fortnight ago on Sir James Graham's preserves, at the foot of the picturesque Christenbury Crags. Writers have been disputing during the whole autumn as to the cause of the recent disease in grouse, without being at all able to agree upon the terms of a special verdict in the matter.

This reminds us that the owners of dogs in general, and Skye terriers in particular, should mark and digest the verdict which was given in an action last Tuesday. Four of the latter tribe barked and snapped at a surgeon's mare in a phaeton, and made her run away and severely injure herself. The defence was that the dogs were perfectly mild and harmless, one being totally blind, whilst in another the senses of seeing and hearing were much impaired; but even the testimony of a policeman who had known one of the dogs to be a mild-mannered dog for thirteen (?) years availed nothing. The allegation in the declaration that the defendant kept them, knowing them to be "ferocious and mischievous," was considered by the sterner jury to be proved, and they gave £53 10s. as damages. This decision—following hard upon the "Pepper and Mustard" case at Warwick, in 1856, when a clergyman had to pay £70 for the freaks of his favourites—is calculated to create a panic in the Skye market.

The coursing fixtures of the forthcoming week are Ashdown Champion on Monday, &c.; Longhorsley and Ombersley on Tuesday; Kyle Club and Baldock Club on Wednesday and Thursday; Crosby (O) on Thursday; and Ridgway Club (Lytham) and Nithsdale and Galloway, on Thursday and Friday. Sackcloth reappeared in the Veteran Stakes at Alcester last week, but went down in his first course. The eldest of the eight veterans which ran in it was pupped in 1850. Mr. Borron has two nominations among the sixty-four for the Waterloo Cup; and Bit of Fancy (who was not brought to Aldridge's), to judge from her recent brilliant running with Seagull, will be one of his selectors.

THE WEDDING-RING.—The ring is no longer an essential part of the marriage ceremony, as generally supposed, the Act of Parliament passed in 1837 having instituted marriage to be a civil contract, though it does not forbid the use of the ring, which holds its accustomed place, to distinguish the maiden from the wife. It is the right of woman, hallowed too long by custom and an obvious utility to fail into disuse through the silence of an Act of Parliament. Its continued use furnishes another of the many proofs that customs and habits spontaneously resulting from the exigencies and natural circumstances of mankind are stronger and more permanent than written laws. The whole marriages before the superintendent-registrars do not exceed a fifty-seventh part of all the marriages in England and Wales. The editor of the *Historical Register*, having inquired extensively throughout the country into the use of the wedding-ring in such marriages, found, out of thirty-five cases, only two where the wedding-ring was not observed to have been used.—*Popular Errors Explained*.

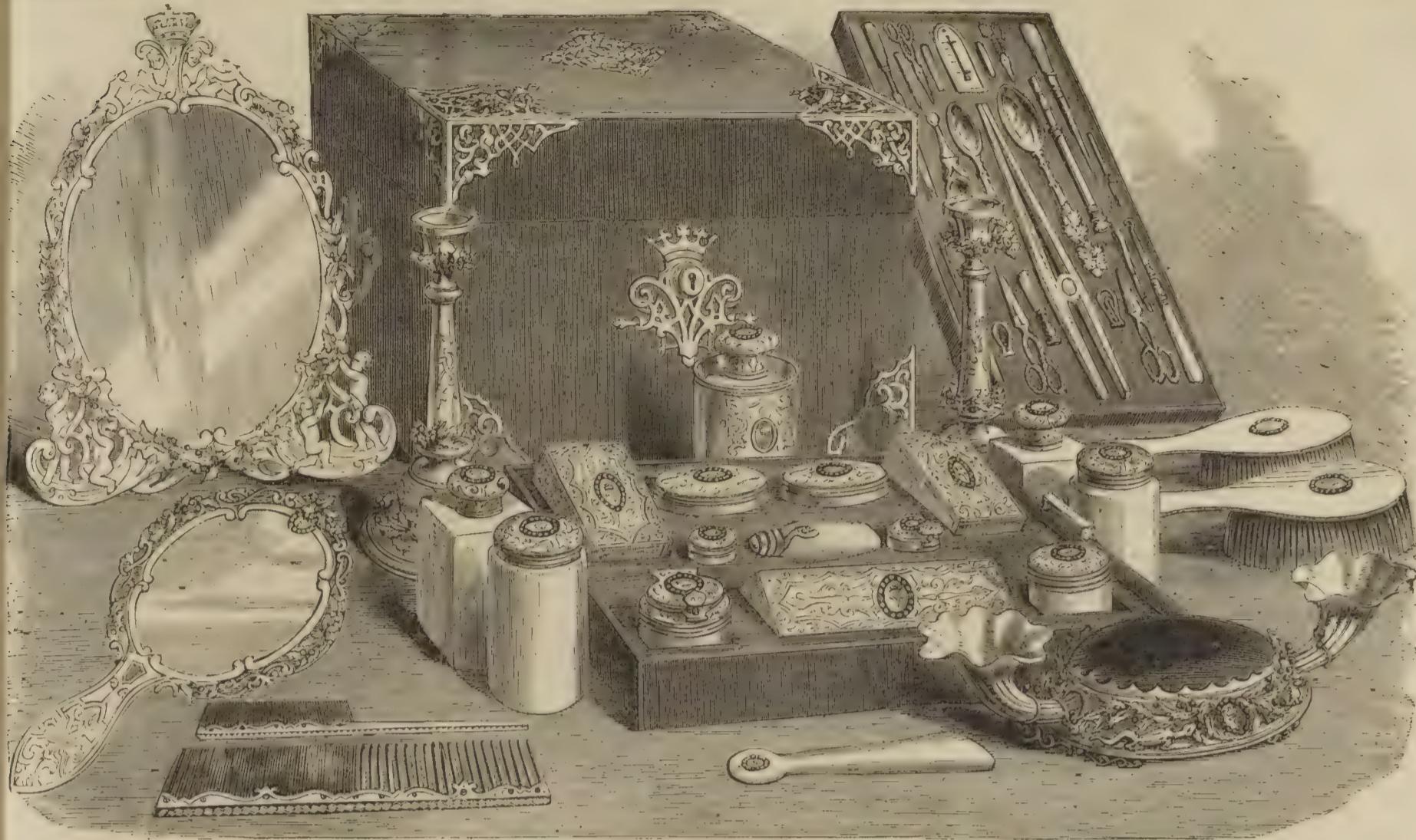
MARSHAL RADETZKY'S WILL.—The will was opened by the officer who was appointed after his death to superintend the settlement of his affairs. The body of the document was written throughout in 1835 by the deceased; but a codicil, added on the 28th of December, 1837, is merely signed by him. It constitutes his only son, General Theodore Radetzky, his heir; leaving, however, a considerable amount of property to his only daughter, the wife of Count de Wenzlein, of Presburg. Among other things, he bequeaths to her two of his Marshal's batons—both of great value; all his orders, seven of them in diamonds, and the sword, set with diamonds, presented to him for military bravery; also a magnificent service in silver for sixty persons, and a large sum of ready money. Dr. Wurzim, his medical attendant, receives a quantity of valuable books. His swords, pistols, and other military objects, are divided amongst his aides-de-camp and orderly officers. His valet is bequeathed 5000 florins; his two principal servants, 2500 each; and all the others, 1500 each. All are, in addition, allowed to draw a year's wages. In a certain leather purse, 500 florins, the will declares, will be found, 200 of which are to be employed in masses for his soul, and 300 to be distributed among the poor of Milan.

A CURIOUS TRIAL.—A trial is about to come on at Vienna. The person who gained the prize of 40,000 florins in the last drawing of the loan lottery of Prince Esterhazy came to Vienna to receive his money. It was then found, on examining the ticket closely, that by a typographical error the number in words did not agree with that in figures. It was not thought that any falsification had taken place, and a considerable sum was offered to the holder of the ticket to induce him to arrange the matter by a compromise. But he has refused any arrangement except the payment of the whole sum, and prefers having the affair settled by a court of law.

A good-service pension of £100 per annum has been conferred by H. R. H. the General Commanding-in-Chief on Brevet Colonel Walter Hamilton, of the 7th Highlanders, whose conduct in leading his regiment in all the actions under Sir H. Havelock and Sir Colin Campbell has been the theme of praise.



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA



DRESSING-CASE FOR HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

DRESSING-CASE FOR THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

In foremost rank among the many tasteful objects of virtu and art-manufacture commemorative of the Royal marriage is a Dressing-case for the Royal bride which for some days attracted the aristocracy in large numbers to the establishment of Mr. West, in St. James's-street. This gorgeous dressing-case was a wedding present for the Princess by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent. Apart from the interest attending the occasion, the manufacture of an article at once so tasteful and so sumptuous might well excite attention. The dressing-case itself partakes rather more of those elaborate jewel-chests wherein Venetian artificers of old were wont to display their cunning device than an ordinary box or case in which the requisites of the dressing-table are usually contained. The material is of ebony, with silver-gilt mountings, the ornaments consisting of an elegant "V.", surmounted by the Royal crown of England. The interior fittings are of crimson velvet, forming a rich contrast with the various requisites and elegancies—the jewels of the toilet—which they encase. All of these are so designed as to be exquisitely ornamental. The brushes are of the purest ivory; the combs of the finest

tortoiseshell, mounted in gold; the bottles are of opal glass; and all the other articles are of silver, gilded, and studded with coral berries, a contrast at once novel and excellent in effect. Upon all these the letter "V" and the Royal crown are exquisitely chased. As a specimen of English manufacture this dressing case is one of which the British artisan may be justly proud. As the designer and manufacturer, Mr. West has already received every possible testimony of the appreciation of his labour by the Royal and illustrious foreign personages who have visited his boutique during the past week, among whom ought to be specially mentioned the Crown Princess of Prussia

THE AMERICAN HORSE-TAMER.

In our Journal of last week we recorded the skill of Mr. Rarey, an American, in training the horses as exhibited at the Royal stables at Windsor Castle before her Majesty and the Court. Upon this occasion Mr. Rarey clearly proved his skill in taming the horse, and completely subduing him, however wild, vicious, or intractable, to his will and mastery. On Saturday Mr. Rarey repeated his feats of skill

in the riding-house attached to the Royal mews at Buckingham Palace before the Queen, the Prince Consort, the Princess Royal, the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, and other members of the Royal family, with the ladies of the Court and most of the foreign Princes and distinguished visitors then in London, including Prince Frederick William of Prussia, the Prince of Prussia, Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia, Prince Albert of Prussia, Prince Frederick Albert of Prussia, Prince Adalbert of Prussia, Prince Hohenzoilen-Sigmaringen, the Duke of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, the Duke of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, Prince William of Baden, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and Prince Julius of Holstein Glücksburg. The Duke of Wellington, Major-General Sir Richard Airey; Lord Alfred Paget, Clerk Marshal; Colonel Hood, Clerk Marshal to the Prince Consort; and Major Grover, Crown Equerry, were also present.

On the previous occasion the subjects on which Mr. Rarey operated were three in number. One was a fine spirited black horse, of high nervous temperament, which had been returned to Mr. Anderson, of Piccadilly, of whom he had been bought for a large sum of money, on the ground of his being restive and all but unmanageable. This animal, it is but right to say, had been seen and handled by Mr. Rarey, at Mr.



EXHIBITION BY THE AMERICAN HORSE-TAMER IN THE PRESENCE OF HER MAJESTY AND THE COURT, AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



THE MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL



THE LINDEN TREES AT BERLIN.



GENERAL VIEW OF BERLIN.



THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S PALACE AT CHARLOTTENBURG.



THE KING OF PRUSSIA'S PALACE AT BERLIN.

THE WEDDING OF THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

BETROTHAL OF THE ROYAL BRIDE.

It was in the autumn of 1855, and in the midst of the public rejoicing at the news of the fall of Sebastopol, that Prince Frederick William of Prussia, nephew of the reigning King, and heir presumptive, once removed, to the crown, without much previous public announcement, came to pay a visit to her Majesty, who, with the Royal family, was at Balmoral, where the Court had arrived from the south the week before. His Royal Highness entered Aberdeen on Friday, September 11, and proceeded by the Dundee Railway towards the Royal residence, being met at Banchory by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who, accompanied by General Sir George Grey, had posted thirty miles to greet his arrival. The Prussian Prince, who was attended by Colonel Heintze, was received by the Queen, attended by the ladies and gentlemen of the household, on his arrival at Balmoral. On the following day, Saturday, the Queen, with her Royal guest and the Court, visited the camp of the Forbes Highlanders, on the Dee, where they were received by Sir Charles Forbes, and were afterwards entertained by an exhibition of Highland games by the men of the clan. Prince Albert and the Prince of Prussia were afterwards driven to Abergeldie Woods, where they enjoyed the sport of deer-stalking. This amusement proved so gratifying to the Prince of Prussia that he indulged in it daily during his short sojourn in the north, and several fine stags were the trophies which fell to his unerring aim.

On the 28th of September the ordinary calm routine of rural enjoyment which marked the sojourn of the Court in her Majesty's favourite highland home was diversified by a dance to the tenantry on the Balmoral property, at which were present some non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the 79th and 93rd Regiments who had served in the Crimea, and who happened to be quartered at Ballater. At this joyous and interesting gathering the Prince of Prussia was present. On the Monday following (Oct. 1) his Royal Highness took his departure for London, accompanied as far as Braemar by the Queen and Prince Albert. He arrived in London on the following day, putting up at Claridge's (late Mivart's) Hotel, at which a suite of apartments had been prepared for his reception. On the Tuesday following his Royal Highness took his departure from London for Berlin, via the South-Eastern Railway and Dover.

A few weeks after Prince Frederick William's return home, the *Cross*, a Berlin newspaper, announced, apparently on authority, that the betrothal would take place in May, and the marriage on the 21st November, 1857, or as soon after as possible; and that the young couple would pass their Christmas holidays in England, and make their entry into Berlin immediately after the new year, by which time the palace fitting up for their residence would be ready for their reception. The happy event, however, was not destined to take place so soon as was anticipated. Meantime the bridegroom elect made frequent visits, from time to time, to England, and took part with the Court in many interesting ceremonials.

On June 6, 1856, her Majesty and the Prince Consort went to a grand fancy dress ball at Hanover-square Rooms, given in aid of the funds of the Royal Academy of Music. The Princess Royal and Prince Frederick of Prussia were also of the august party—the former simply attired in a white robe and a wreath of flowers.

Prince Frederick of Prussia paid a visit to England in May, 1857, and was present, with the Princess Royal and others of the Royal family, at the christening of her Majesty's youngest child, the Princess Beatrice. Meantime the official announcement of the betrothal of Prince Frederick William with the Princess Royal of England was published in the *Staats Anzeiger*.

On the 18th of May her Majesty communicated the gratifying intelligence to the House of Commons, in a gracious message, which was brought up by Lord Palmerston, asking for the concurrence and assistance of this House in enabling her to make such provision for her eldest daughter, with a view to the said marriage, as may be suitable to the dignity of the Crown and the honour of the country.

It were needless to recapitulate the discussions which ensued upon this subject, in the end of which a provision was made for her Royal Highness of £40,000 as an outfit, and an annuity of £5000 a year for life from the date of her intended marriage.

The marriage was now fixed to take place on the 25th January, 1858, and the necessary preparations to give it due éclat were shortly set on foot—the Prince Frederick returning meantime to Berlin.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

We have, from time to time, recorded the preparations for the Royal Marriage; and now proceed to detail the ceremonial and festivities of Monday last.

The most remarkable and delightful feature in Monday's proceedings was the good humour which everywhere prevailed. The whole metropolis wore an aspect of joy and festivity; flags and banners were waving in the air; bells were ringing and guns firing at frequent intervals throughout the day; the streets were crowded with light-heeled and merry-hearted pedestrians, all wending in the same direction; and every one seemed resolved to partake as heartily as possible of the free and effluent spirit of holiday enjoyment. Though many of the shops were open, there was a general cessation from business in all the great thoroughfares.

Notwithstanding that the dawn was ushered in with peals of wedding-bells from almost every steeple in London, the day broke dimly enough, for it had been freezing during the night, and, when morning came, "in russet mantle clad," the frost-fog hung close to the earth, the ground was cold, crisp, and slippery, and a keen breeze from the north swept eagerly through the streets. But as the day wore on the air acquired a softer quality; the sky brightened; and the Princess Royal had pleasant experience of an "old English proverb (nothing the worse for wear)—"Happy the bride that the sun shines on."

ST. JAMES'S PARK.

St. James's Park was, of course, the great centre of attraction. Long before the day had dawned, streams of pedestrians had set in the direction of the park. A cold frosty fog enveloped the West-end, and a keen, biting atmosphere rendered it far from pleasant to the knots of loiterers who hovered about the neighbourhood of Buckingham Palace. As the sun rose the crowds thickened, but for two or three hours the mist still hung over the park, and it was as yet impossible to distinguish objects at any distance. The hum of voices, however, betokened that the multitude were rapidly augmenting, at every footstep parties were encountered, bent either upon securing front places, or upon turning the occasion to profit by letting out frail stands. All the dilapidated hand-barrows, trucks, and stalls of Clerkenwell and Whitechapel appeared to be in requisition: they came looming through the mist like spectral monsters, and, under cover of the temporary darkness, their enterprising owners succeeded in planting some of them right against the Palace walls. As the morning advanced the increasing power of the sun drew up the

damp curtain that hung over head, and disclosed to view as fine a day as the most sanguine could desire at this period of the year. By this time the park was literally thronged; not a foot of space between the gates of the Palace and Chapel Royal was without its tenant, while our industrious friends from the East-end had taken care to flank both sides of the route with their rickety platforms before the police could warn them off. Not a table, however, of them could be dislodged, for they had erected their scaffoldings in such numbers that they formed effectual barricades against all the efforts of the police force. Those who recollect the Peace demonstrations in 1814, the Jubilee, and some other of the most prominent celebrations of which St. James's Park was the scene during the earlier part of the present century, may form some idea of the numbers congregated. Up to about an hour before the time named for the event, and again after the Royal party had entered the gates of St. James's Palace, all the features of an ordinary fair were observable. There were venders of spice nuts, oranges, and sweets in abundance; itinerant ballad-singers chanting odes complimentary upon the happy event—whether the veritable effusions of the poet-laureate we are unable to say, but they evidently accorded with the public taste, and excited a large share of patronage. There were huge particoloured umbrellas, bedecked with bright yellow tassels, under which the jockey-club weighing-machine would give you your exact weight for the small fee of a halfpenny. Illustrated penny programmes of the procession and ceremony, in the more remote quarters of the Park, carpeted the ground.

The old barrows and rickety tables and benches which had been improvised into platforms were speedily occupied, and their proprietors, who took care to be paid beforehand, must have reaped a rich harvest. They did not, however, in many cases, seem to be deeply impressed with the axiom "property has its duties as well as its rights," for many of these standing-places were so fragile that long before the procession arrived they had broken down, landing their occupants in the midst of a dense crowd, from which, except the backs and heads of those in close proximity and the tops of the trees, it was impossible to see anything. It is almost needless to add that the applications for the return of the "rent" paid for these deceptive standings were not responded to. Those who doubted the stability of these specimens of amateur architecture, or who desired to economise and were possessed of sufficient courage, mounted the trees, the branches of which along the whole of the Mall and in the inclosure were thickly peopled. In the immediate neighbourhood of St. James's the efforts of the police, though assembled in great force, were all but powerless against the enormous mass with which they had to contend; and, when the advance of the leading troopers of the escort announced the approach of the Royal party, the pressure became so great that it was with the utmost difficulty that the crowd could be kept back sufficiently to allow a passage for the Royal carriages, and this was only done by the aid of the Life Guards and the mounted men of the police. At one moment the screams of women and children were terrific, and several ladies were rescued in a fainting state. In the garden of Sutherland House a handsome stage was erected, covered with a canopy. Upon this, which commanded a view of the whole route of the procession, a considerable number of the Sutherland family and their friends were seated.

PROGRESS OF THE ROYAL CORTEGE.

About a quarter to twelve o'clock the centre gate of Buckingham Palace was slowly opened, and the fortunate few who were in its immediate vicinity could see the first portion of the distinguished personages who were to take part in the august ceremony enter their carriage. These were her Majesty's principal guests from abroad, who were conveyed in half-a-dozen carriages drawn each by two horses: an eighth carriage contained the bride, who was attended by her great-uncle, the King of the Belgians. She was, however, not recognised by the people, and probably would have passed on without exciting a cheer had not the sound of trumpets at the end of the alley announced that her carriage bore some one of distinction, and thus secured her Royal Highness a feeble cheer as her carriage disappeared through the gate of the Chapel Royal. The foreign Princes and attendants appeared to enjoy the scene amazingly: they laughed and chatted as their carriages rolled along, and called one another's attention to the striking incidents of the route. Perhaps not the least subject of their notice, if not their admiration, was the utter absence of anything like military display. A few Life Guardsmen stationed at long intervals were all that they could see, and yet the line was clearly kept, while there was nothing beyond it to betoken anything but order, decorum, and regularity. About a quarter of an hour afterwards some dozen other carriages drove along: these conveyed the Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, and the other members of the Royal family, the last being occupied by the Prince Consort. His Royal Highness was, no doubt, better known in the multitude, and therefore more easily recognisable, and as his carriage passed along he was honoured with a cheer that continued from the beginning to the end of the Mall. Another quarter of an hour elapsed, and again the signal was given that other carriages were leaving Buckingham Palace. These were devoted to the great officers and ladies of the Royal household, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duchess of Cambridge, and the Princess Mary of Cambridge. Then came the only carriage of the day drawn by cream-coloured horses, and at once a cry was heard of "The Queen—the Queen!" Her Majesty was accompanied by the Duchess of Kent. The cheering then became general.

ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

To enable our readers the more clearly to understand the ceremonial, the details of which we are now about to give, we must take them a preliminary journey through the Palace. At the garden entrance a temporary colonnade, or covered way, had been constructed, under which the carriages drove, and from which the Royal party entered the Palace. This erection, covered with crimson and yellow drapery, decorated with holly, and well and cheerfully lighted, formed a very suitable point at which to commence a bridal gathering. Within doors all was new, and rich, and appropriate. Waiting-rooms lay invitingly open to the right and left in which such of the Court attendants as were not to take part in the procession could remain, while the more important functionaries followed onward in the train of the Sovereign. In front rose the staircase, newly carpeted in crimson, its balustrades painted in royal blue and richly gilded, the handrail throughout being covered in crimson velvet. At the top, on the right, was the bride's boudoir, sparkling in white and gold; its walls furnished with costly mirrors, and its toilette-table draped in Honiton lace, and finished with regal magnificence. On one of the toilette appointments the gaze of such ladies as were admitted to a transitory peep was fixed with immense admiration and curiosity. This was a gigantic pincushion, the frame of which was of wood richly carved and gilt, and the top covered with the richest Honiton lace, on which the Royal monogram was beautifully embroidered. Across the land-

ing a pair of folding doors thrown open disclosed the suite of state apartments, the council chamber, the throne room, Queen Anne's room, the tapestry chamber, the armoury, and then the great staircase leading through the colour-court to the Chapel Royal, the entrance to which was in the centre of a rather gloomy passage running at right angles through the last-named apartments.

The floral decorations require especial notice. Commencing with the state entrance from the Palace gardens, on the right and left of the covered way, beneath which the Queen and her illustrious guests alighted, there had been erected a screen, composed of branches of laurel and bay-tree, which stood out in fine relief against the purple and scarlet draperies with which the archway was adorned. The whole length of this entrance was covered with evergreens, and in the centre of the highest point a boss of flowers and evergreens, ornamented with a knot, composed of the united colours of England and Prussia, formed an appropriate finish.

Beneath this covered way garlands of luxuriant evergreens, with handsome pendants formed of tendrils of ivy, were hung from pillar to pillar throughout its whole length. The garlands were formed with a double twist of laurustinus in flower, alternated with golden furze, the centre coil being composed of holly studded with berries. Over each column the garlands were united by knots with streamers of the colours of England and Prussia. A second row of garlands of the same description ornamented the opposite side, and the door by which her Majesty entered appeared to be set in a frame of the most exquisite combination of flowers, leaves, and berries. The windows on both sides had a similar framework, as well as the new doors for the Royal suite on each side of her Majesty's entrance, although less gorgeously decorated than the doorway through which the Queen passed, over which was an arch formed of real palm branches. The baluster of the Royal staircase by which the Queen ascended to her retiring-room was intertwined with the delicate foliage of a creeping plant, into which were interwoven roses and camellias.

In the throne-room and in Queen Anne's room miniature parterres of flowers were flourishing on the mantelpieces, while delicate twining plants in diminutive festoons fringed the edge of the marble. Each window throughout the whole length of the state apartments was filled with flowers set in beds of moss. At the top of the state staircase the *coup-d'œil* was both striking and beautiful. The first object that met the eye was the initials V. A. and F. W., formed of red and white camellias, upon a background of evergreens, plaited in so artful a manner as to compose a rich natural tapestry, the deep emerald tint of which admirably threw out in alto-relievo the initials of the Royal bride and bridegroom. This entablature was supported and ornamented by palm branches, united by the colours of England and Prussia. In the corners of the landings below, and right and left of these Royal ciphers, stood gigantic leaves of the celebrated fan-palm, each leaf of which measures sixteen feet in height. The rail of the grand staircase was entwined with the stephanotus, interspersed by white flowers. On entering the colonnade, garlands of the same description as those at the Queen's entrance were formed in double lines between the columns on one side, and against the wall on the other. And the effect of the suitable arrangement of colours was here peculiarly apparent, the garlands being united with the colours of Prussia and England between the grey marble columns; but on the wall opposite, which is scarlet, they were united by the bridal favours of white satin and silver. Under the centre of each garland a knot of various flowers was attached to the wall with another bridal favour of the same materials; and these garlands, knots of flowers, and favours continued throughout the whole length of the passage leading to the chapel.

From an early hour in the morning all these Royal apartments and their intervening galleries were the scene of continuous bustle and excitement. Groups of magnificently-dressed ladies might be seen rushing about everywhere ticket in hand, and appealing to impassive masters of the ceremonies, who seemed most reluctant to leave the posts in which they had originally been stationed. The colour court, which admitted morning costume, was soon packed with human heads; and Queen Anne's room, as well as the tapestry-chamber, were rapidly filled with its more elaborately costumed occupants. The magnificent gallery in the first-named chamber looked exceedingly gay and brilliant, being exclusively devoted to young ladies, who suffered, with the patience of martyrs, the chill of a January morning, as they sat in their gossamer robes anxiously waiting the arrival of the Royal procession. The occupants of the armoury and tapestry-chamber seemed more comfortable, being located in a smaller space; and here also it appeared as if more care had been taken to raise the temperature by artificial means. Officers of state and of ceremony, great and small, hurried about full of importance; and there was everywhere that sort of pleasurable confusion which is generally the harbinger of a great state spectacle.

THE COLONNADE.

The greatest portion of the spectators who were admitted by tickets within the Palace were accommodated in the colonnade, along which the three processions passed from the state rooms to the chapel. The entrance to these seats was from the lower end of St. James's-street, and before the hour of opening the doors a crowd, chiefly of ladies, had gathered round them. The arrangements were carried out very punctually. At ten precisely the ticket-holders were admitted, and, though there was something of a rush, yet, as access to the top tier of seats that rose from the pillar side of the colonnade upward was given by three separate stairways, there was no confusion. The first comers chose the best seats, and the lower tiers were speedily occupied. The seats were covered with scarlet cloth, crossed by blue lines marking the space for each person. But, as the majority were ladies, it required some polite interference on the part of the attendants, and much compression of voluminous skirts, before the seats could be made to hold the appointed number. In half an hour the whole space was filled. Then began the period of waiting, incident to all such occasions: it was enlivened by the frequent passing of uniforms up and down the colonnade, the heralds and pursuivants being especially active; now and then a Minister, a Gold Stick, or some well-known military name was noted. There were some errors of course: Clarence, King at Arms, was mistaken for a Yeoman of the Guard, and a party of diplomats were generally supposed to be Prussian footmen. Random speculations of this kind, and criticisms of each other's toilettes by the ladies, filled up the time very agreeably. The prevailing style of dress was befitting a bridal: there were so many white bonnets and gauzy veils that it might have been supposed a large number of brides had been dispersed among the spectators. There were few gentlemen; parties had evidently been made up with the only indispensable amount of male escort. The scene, therefore, was all colour, tier on tier, like a brilliant slope of flowers. The spaces between the pillars of the colonnade were hung with wreaths of ivy, holly, and other evergreens, fastened with rosettes and streamers of white satin; the opposite wall was similarly decorated, with the addition of bouquets of palm leaves and

flowers. Beneath every rosette were the plume and helmet of a tall guardsman, also his cuirass, and, finally, his boots; the red coat being all but merged into the scarlet drapery behind him.

Shortly before twelve an order to these statue-like warriors to "carry swords" produced a clash and glancing of steel for a salute, and the Princess of Prussia and her attendants passed into the chapel.

Immediately afterwards the sound of trumpets from the inner apartments gave notice of the approach of her Majesty. As the head of the procession entered the colonnade the spectators rose, and the line passed to the chapel in the following order:—

HER MAJESTY'S PROCESSION.

Drums and Trumpets.
Sergeant-Drum.

Knight Marshal.

Heralds and Pursuivants of Arms.

Clerk Marshal.

Equerry in Waiting to the Queen. Comptroller of the Household.

Treasurer of the Household.

Keeper of the Privy Purse.

Groom in Waiting to the Queen. Lord in Waiting to the Queen.

The Lord Steward.

Lord Privy Seal. Lord President of the Council.

Two Sergeants-at-Arms. Lord High Chancellor. Two Sergeants-at-Arms.

Senior Gentleman Usher Quarterly Waiter.

Gentleman Usher Garter, and Daily Waiter Principal King of Arms, to the carrying his Sceptre. Gentleman Usher Quarterly Waiter.

Sword of State. The Earl Marshal, bearing his baton.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Mary of Cambridge.

Her train borne by Lady Arabella Sackville West, and attended by Major Home Purves.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Colonel Charles Tyrwhitt.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge.

Her train borne by Lady Geraldine Somerset, and attended by Baron Knesebeck.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent.

Her train borne by Lady Anna Maria Dawson, and attended by Sir George Couper, Bart.

The Vice-Chamberlain. The Sword of State, The Lord Chamberlain, borne by Viscount Palmerston, K.G., First Lord of the Treasury.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

THE QUEEN, His Royal Highness Prince Arthur.

Her Majesty's train borne by

The Groom of the Robes and two Pages of Honour.

Her Royal Highness Her Royal Highness Her Royal Highness Princess Alice. Princess Helena.

Princess Louisa. The Master of the Horse. The Mistress of the Robes.

The Lady of the Bedchamber in Waiting.

Two Maids of Honour in Waiting.

Bedchamber Woman in Waiting.

The Lady Superintendent.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard. Gold Stick. Captain of the Gentlemen-at-Arms.

Master of the Buckhounds.

Master of the Household.

Silver Stick in Waiting. Field Officer in Brigade Waiting.

Tutors to their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred.

Six Gentlemen-at-Arms.

Six Yeomen of the Guard to close the Procession.

The Lord Chamberlain and Vice-Chamberlain then returned, with the trumpeters, to form the procession which escorted the bridegroom, Prince Frederick William. It proceeded to the chapel in the following order:—

THE PROCESSION OF THE BRIDEGROOM.

Drums and Trumpets.

Sergeant-Drum.

Master of the Ceremonies.

The Bridegroom's Gentlemen of Honour, between Heralds.

The Prussian Minister, with the Members of his Legation.

Vice-Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household. Lord Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household.

THE BRIDEGROOM.

Supported by his Father, his Royal Highness the Prince of Prussia, and by his Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Baden.

followed by the

Attendants of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Prince William.

After another short interval followed

THE PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.

Drums and Trumpets.

Sergeant-Drum.

Officers of Arms.

Officers of Arms.

Marquis of Abercorn, K.G.

Groom of the Stole

to his Royal Highness the Prince Consort.

Vice-Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household. Lord Chamberlain of her Majesty's Household.

THE BRIDE.

Supported by her father, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, and by

His Majesty the King of the Belgians.

The train of her Royal Highness borne by eight unmarried daughters of Dukes, Marquises, and Earls:—

The Lady Susan Pelham Clinton. The Lady Cecilia Gordon Lennox.

The Lady Emma Stanley. The Lady Katharine Hamilton.

The Lady Susan Murray. The Lady Constance Villiers.

The Lady Victoria Noel. The Lady Cecilia Molyneux.

Her Royal Highness looked pale, but returned the greeting with which she was welcomed very gracefully, and with perfect self-possession. A more beautiful sight can scarcely be imagined than that presented by these groups while passing; but, though beautiful, even as a spectacle, the general feeling it awakened was something better than admiration. The sincerest wishes for the happiness of the young and Royal bride accompanied her on her way.

THE CHAPEL ROYAL AND THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

The Chapel Royal in which the marriage of the Princess was solemnised is a small apartment, suited only in dimensions for the private worship of the Court; but altogether unworthy in its appearance and in the character of its ornament of the name it bears of "the Chapel Royal." It is almost the only existing relic of the work of that Holbein who combined in himself the profession of an architect and of the portrait-painter to the Court of the Tudors. Her Majesty has ceased since 1842 to attend the building for Divine worship, a private chapel being provided in Buckingham Palace. It was while going to the Chapel Royal that her Majesty was fired at by the insane youth, Francis. The Royal pew, or "closet," as it is termed, is usually occupied during Divine service by the Princess of Cambridge, the Princess Mary, and the Duke of Cambridge, and other relatives of her Majesty.

In order to afford increased accommodation for the illustrious visitors who were to take part in the ceremony of Monday, as well as to

provide more room for the processions, the whole of the unsightly high-backed pews were removed from the body of the chapel. Seats rising one above the other on each side of the chapel were reserved for the accommodation of visitors. A dais, or haut pas, as it was termed, raised a few inches above the level of the floor, and extending to the communion-rails, was provided for her Majesty, the Prince Consort, the bride and bridegroom, and their immediate attendants. Two light galleries, running north and south, on each side of the chapel, were also erected, which provided sitting accommodation for about 150 peers and peeresses. Some recesses at the back of the galleries, and by the side of the organ, were also fitted up with seats for the accommodation of persons whom it would be a perfect misnomer to call "spectators" if the ceremony of the marriage or the gorgeous processions were the objects desired to be witnessed. The window of the chapel over the altar had been greatly increased in size, by being lowered to a short distance above the communion-table, and was filled with neat stained glass. The walls around the east end of the chapel were hung with dark crimson velvet, with a heavy bullion fringe. On the communion-table was placed a mass of gold and silver-gilt church plate, with most of which some interesting historic associations were connected. There was a famous flagon which the first of the Stuarts gave to the chapel, and which by some almost miraculous influence somehow or other escaped the iconoclasm of the saints of the Commonwealth. A magnificent salver of repoussé work of the Lord's Supper was of the workmanship of the time of Anne, heavy and gorgeous, as was the style which prevailed in the early part of the Georgian era. The whole of the church service of gold of Queen Anne's reign was also placed on the table.

In the general arrangement of the seats in the body of the chapel, those in the front, on the right-hand side, were reserved for the ladies of the suite of the bride, of the Princess of Prussia, and the gentlemen of the suite of the Prince of Prussia. On the opposite side were the ladies and gentlemen of the suites of her Majesty, the Prince Consort, and the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg. On the second bench on the right were the seats of other members of the Prussian suites and Legation, and officers of the Queen's household; the corresponding seats on the left side were for the suites of the King of the Belgians, his son the Duke of Brabant, and officers of her Majesty's household.

The third bench on the right was reserved for Cabinet Ministers and their wives, and on the opposite side for the ladies and superior officers of the Queen's household. Governesses and the Lady Superintendent, surgeons and physicians, grooms and pages, occupied two rows of seats on the right hand, and on a bench corresponding on the opposite side were the wives of the officers of the household. Behind them were the representatives of an estate which, always felt, is supposed, by the fiction of Court and Parliament, to be always absent, and consequently invisible. No reasonable complaint could possibly be made by the members of the press respecting the accommodation afforded; and, if he will receive so intangible a gift as the thanks of the gentlemen of the press, we, for our own part, tender to the Lord Chamberlain, and to the Hon. Mr. Spencer Ponsonby in particular, our acknowledgments of the courteous and attentive manner in which, as far as possible, our convenience was studied.

The earliest of the arrivals was Lord Chief Justice Campbell, in his suit of black velvet, his gold chain and collar, and wearing white lily-fidal favours. He was accompanied by Lady Stratheden. Next, in gorgeous habiliments and blazoned with heraldic emblems, appeared Garter King at Arms, bringing with him a train of heralds, in their embroidered tabards, and appearing fully alive to the importance and dignity of the high functions which they were about to perform. The next personage who showed in the Chapel Royal was Alderman Wilson: he was present by virtue of his office, as Queen's Harbinger, and wore the uniform of a full Colonel and his chain of office. His early arrival was, we presume, in accordance with the duties of his office; for, like the "feathered harbinger of spring," he made his solitary appearance long before the advent of majesty. Colonel Wilson had not retired many minutes before peers and peeresses, Cabinet Ministers and their wives, began to arrive in quick succession. Among the earliest was Viscountess Combermere, who wore a magnificent white satin dress, trimmed with point lace. Lady Ernest Bruce, wife of the Vice-Chamberlain, came next, dressed in white moiré antique, with trimmings and scarf of cherry colour. The Cabinet Ministers now began to arrive, Mr. Baines being the first, followed by Sir Charles and Lady Mary Wood, Lord and Lady Stanley of Alderley, the Duke of Argyll, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord Panmure, and Mr. Labouchere. The gentlemen for the most part wore the Ministerial uniform; but Mr. Labouchere wore the intensely ugly uniform of an Elder Brother of the Trinity House—a curious combination of the garb of a twopenny-postman and a naval lieutenant's dress, and which caused Lord Panmure to exclaim aloud, in jocularity, "Turn out that horse marine!" All the gentlemen entitled to wear the collars of knights wore them, and with them white rosettes upon their shoulders and breasts; those who were not knights wore no bridal favours. Conspicuous among the peers by his dress and noble appearance was the Duke of Atholl, who wore the full costume of his clan, tartan and philibeg, claymore, and heron's plume. It is almost needless to say that his Grace attracted considerable notice, especially among the foreign visitors, to whom the sight of the Highland costume is always an event. Lord Derby next appeared in a magnificent uniform, looking as fresh and as ready to be the Rupert of debate as in the palmiest times of Parliamentary warfare. Then came another group of Cabinet Ministers. Lord Clarendon seemed for the moment to have forgotten the cares of diplomacy, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer also looked a shade less serious than usual; Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, wearing a Crimean medal; Lord and Lady Westmoreland, and the venerable Marquis of Lansdowne. The appearance of Lady Palmerston created a buzz of excitement. The wife of the Premier wore a magnificent dress of rich blue velour epingle, trimmed with costly point lace and pearls; corsage, with stomacher of diamonds. Coiffure of ostrich feathers; and a profusion of diamonds.

The galleries at this time had become well filled, the front row of seats being occupied exclusively by ladies, whose rich and variegated dresses formed a picture of surpassing beauty. Among the peeresses who were seated in front we noticed the Duchess of Atholl, who wore a rich dress of white satin and pink, trimmed with lace; the Duchess of Roxburgh, in a dress of light blue silk; the Countess of Derby, in a dress of magnificent geranium-coloured satin, with a tunic of Brussels lace. There, too, sat in that line of beauty, rank, and fashion, the Duchess of Richmond, the Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Atholl, the Countess of Gainsborough, the Countess of Jersey, the Marchioness of Westminster, Lady Waterpark, Viscountess Forbes, the Countess of Fife, the Countess of Seston, the Countess of Hardwicke, Lady Ebury, Lady Camoys, Viscountess Monck, the Countess of Desart, Viscountess Torrington, the Countess of Westmoreland, the Countess Delawarr, Lady De Tabley, the Countess of Caithness, Lady Byron, the Countess of Mount Edgecumbe, and, nearly over the altar, the

Duchess of Clarence. The arrival of the Princess of Prussia had overhung the Palace during the early part of the morning, and several times its rays of light darted along the front of the gallery, and producing, with the sheen of silks and satins of every hue, and the flashing of gems and waving of courtly plumes, a picture of matchless beauty, painted with the softest harmonies of colour. The arrival of the procession of the Princess of Prussia was the next point of interest. Her Serene Highness the Princess of Prussia entered the chapel magnificently attired in a robe of white satin, and with her train borne by the youthful Countess Hacke. With her Royal Highness came their Highnesses Prince Adalbert and Prince Frederick Charles, and a most brilliant suite of Prussian officers. The whole brilliant audience of the chapel rose *en masse*, and bowed as the Princess Royal's mother-in-law elect passed on to the altar. The Princess was accompanied by the Countess Hohenholt, the Countess Zu Lynar, the Countess Poncher, the ladies appointed for the bride, and the Countess Bernstorff, wife of the Prussian Minister. The Princess was conducted by Sir Edward Cust to her position on the right of the altar.

Far off, now dying in distance, now pealing louder, now softly echoing through the chapel, was heard the sound of silver trumpets, and the beat of the kettle-drums, heralding the approach of the Sovereign. Now the Lord Steward, with his wand of office, Garter King-at-Arms, the President of the Council, the Earl Marshal—a perfect blaze of embroidery—the Lord High Chancellor, in his state robe and Court wig, enter the chapel; drums and trumpets, and minor heralds, have gone to the right-about; and then, debouching from under the doorway, comes the noble-looking Princess Mary of Cambridge, and a murmur of admiration from even those long accustomed to Court ceremonials, rising from many, swells into an audible greeting as with elegant stateliness, the Princess walks up the centre of the chapel. Next, with affable and soldierly bearing, comes the Duke of Cambridge, in his scarlet uniform, attended by Col. Tyrwhitt. The venerable Duchess of Cambridge, and the mother of her Majesty, upon whose fine features there played a graceful smile, and in the expression of whose face one could read something of a feeling of woman's pride at the marriage of a grand-daughter, received the silent homage of the visitors. Then came Lord Palmerston, bearing the massive sword of state, in its gold and crimson scabbard, with a ponderous dignity, defiant as the British lion, and careless that more than seventy summers had passed over his brow. The Prince of Wales and Prince Alfred follow in Highland costume. Now, the observed of all observers, the centre on which all eyes are riveted, the object of a nation's loyal allegiance and of her people's adoration, there comes, with Royal dignity and in all the conscious pride of womanhood, her Majesty the Queen. She leads in either hand her youngest sons, Prince Arthur and Prince Leopold, and she is followed by the Princess Alice and the youthful Princesses Louisa and Helena, who wore simple but elegant dresses of pink tulle. Every heart feels involuntarily something like private devotion to one who, though their Queen, was still a woman and a mother. Her Majesty wears a magnificent tiara of diamonds and other jewels, and we feel proud that our Judges learned in the law have not awarded every jewel we possess to the Hanoverian Monarchs. Her Majesty is conducted to her *fauteuil* on the left of the altar, but remains standing; while a march from Handel's "Occasional Oratorio" is performed: Lord Palmerston, still grasping the sword of state, stands by her side; and near her, in noble and queenly bearing, the Duchess of Sutherland, who, with the great Lorenzo, deserves to be styled the "magnificent." Around her Majesty are grouped five of her younger children, the two elder Princes standing on the right of the altar.

There is a short pause and a profound silence. It is broken again by the blare of distant trumpets, and all eyes are directed towards the door. Heralds stand aside, and the decorative parts of the pageant disappear. It is the bridegroom. He wears the dark blue uniform of the Prussian service, and over his breast the orange ribbon of the Order of the Black Eagle; his helmet, of polished silver, and its plume of feathers is carried in his hand; and, with stately though somewhat hurried step, he walks up the centre of the chapel, his father, the Prince of Prussia, and his brother, Prince Albert, on each side. Arrived at the dais, to which he is conducted by the Vice-Chamberlain, he bows with stately dignity to his mother; and then, turning to the left, makes a low and profound obeisance to the Royal mother of his bride. Kneeling at the altar, the Prince remains a few seconds in his devotions. Then, rising from his knees, he stands alone in the centre, and every eye directs towards him its most searching glance, and Peeresses look at him through their lorguettes, to discover whether in his deep-set grey eye, or his swelling broad and expansive chest, they can discover aught of the pleasurable agonies which, soldierly as may be his outward bearing, if he be a man, he must feel while waiting the approach of his bride. The organ peals forth a march from Handel's "Joseph," but little heeds the charming music or the skill of the organist. The swell of the organ is hushed. There is a pause, and a silence heavy, oppressive, and intense. The Prince seeks in vain a resting-place for his gaze; he droops his manly head; and we fancy that, when he raises his handkerchief, it is to wipe away a manly tear.

Once more there is the distant clangour of the silver trumpets. We fancy the music is softer, and that the clarions have forgotten to ring out their ordinary defiant blasts—that brazen-mouthed trumpets are "breathing flutes," awakening the long slumbering echoes of state rooms by the gentle cadences of love. The first note borne on the air to the expectant bridegroom is heard, when the head of the Prince is quickly raised, and his searching eye scans the entrance-door of the chapel, nor moves his glance until the youthful, blushing Princess appears. Then there is a slight twitching of the nerves of the face, a slightly nervous and a restless movement which seeks to suppress all appearance of inward emotion. Amid the imposing silence we turn from our scrutiny of the bridegroom. Now, in all the fervour of youth, the innocence of childhood, the blush of virgin modesty, the guileless innocence of confiding love, the bride enters the chapel. The vision of youthful beauty passes on—bridesmaids of noble lineage, in whose veins there flows some drops of kingly blood, of peerless beauty, support the bridal train stainless and pure as the first affections of the bride. How anxious is the look, how riveted the gaze, which all eyes direct to that part of the procession! The father of the bride passes unheeded; he might as well have been a Court herald and the King of the Belgians a trumpeter, for what cared that brilliant company for any other spectacle than that of the bride and her bridesmaids? So intent is the gaze that not a rustle of silk is heard, and not a flash of light moves from the brilliant "sparks," nor a feather moves in the plumes of eager Peeresses: a pin could not have fallen to the ground unheard. There is no smile on the face of the bride, the excitement and glitter of the pageant has sustained her up to this point, and she is now tremulous and agitated. She reaches the altar, and the Prince, bending his knee before her, imprints a kiss on her hand. The bride is reassured by this act of noble gallantry, and already feels



Allegretto con espressione.

WORDS BY MARK LEMON.
MUSIC BY FRANK ROMER.

Fair-hair'd Cu-pid swu - ll the gold Which her fin - ger dath en - fold; Each with dia - mond pure and bright On a per-fect chry-so - lite

Hammer'd, hammer'd merri - ly. When the dew was new - ly shed, Ere its E - den-scent had fled,

Fai - ry hands from fai - ry bowers All her wreath of bri - dal flowers Gather'd, gather'd lov - ing - ly, Ga - ther'd,

scarcato. *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *f* *dim. e rall.*

cres. *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *f* *p* *rall.*

ga - ther'd lov - ing - ly.

a tempo *cres.* *ff* *p*

All the mu - sic that be - longs To sum-mer eves, like an - gels' songs— Songs we scarce-ly hear, yet feel— Seem to make her bri-dal peal

Ring-ing, ring-ing joy-ful - ly. In the cot and lord-ly tower Love thus mak - eth up her dower—

cres. *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *f* *dim. 2 rall.*

Kind-ly words half hush'd in tears, Hope-ful pray'rs for com-ing years, Ut-ter'd, ut-ter'd lov-ing - ly, Ut - ter'd

staccato. *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *dim.* *cres.* *f* *p* *rall.*

ut - ter'd lov - ing - ly!

a tempo *cres.* *pp*



support in the presence of the Prince. She gracefully courtesies to the mother of the bridegroom, and to her Majesty, who with a mother's fondness is anxiously gazing upon her. Bride and bridegroom now stand together before the altar, the organ has ceased to play the grand march from Judas Maccabeus, and we perceive that the dress of the bride is composed of a rich robe of moiré antique, ornamented with three flounces of Honiton lace, the pattern of which is formed of bouquets of the rose, shamrock, and thistle. The train is of similar material. The bridesmaids have each a dress of white glazed petticoat, covered with six deep tulle flounces, looped up with bouquets of roses and white heather—the latter said to have been modelled from a sprig of heather which the Princess gathered during her last walk in the mountains near her Highland home. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London, Oxford, and Chester, and Dr. Wesley, being assembled, an old chorale of the sixteenth century was sung by the choir.

Precisely at half-past twelve the marriage ceremony was commenced by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the most reverend prelate wearing his lawn robes and his episcopal wig—the Archbishop and the Lord High Chancellor being the only personages present *en grande peruke*. The simple but effective notes of the grand chorale had scarcely died into silence when the most reverend prelate, in a very low tone of voice, read the opening prayer of the marriage service.

The Archbishop, addressing the bride and bridegroom, the Prince standing on the right, and the Princess on the left, in front of the altar, said in a tone of great solemnity:—

I require and charge you both, as ye will answer at the dreadful day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed, that if either of you know any impediment why ye may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, ye do now confess it. For be ye well assured that so many as are coupled together otherwise than God's Word doth allow, are not joined together by God, neither is their matrimony lawful.

To this appeal, of course, no response was given by the Royal couple, and, no officious friends or relatives coming forward "to forbid the bans," the Archbishop proceeded at once in that curt and business-like manner ordained by the marriage service, and inquired of the Prince—the Church on these occasions knowing no distinction of rank, and regarding Prince and peasant, the noble and the humble, as equal in the sight of their Maker, and addressing all as "man" and "woman" —

Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honour, and keep her, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all other, keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?

The Prince replied, in a firm and distinct voice, "I will." Then, addressing the bride, the Archbishop said:—

Wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband, to live together after God's ordinance in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou obey him and serve him, love, honour, and keep him, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all other, keep thee only unto him so long as ye both shall live?

The Princess replied in a silvery, childlike, and tremulous voice, but so faintly as to be almost inaudible at the farther end of the chapel, the irrevocable "I will."

The Archbishop next inquired "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" Whereupon the Prince Consort, taking the hand of the bride, led her towards the Archbishop. The Princess Royal, with downcast eyes and blushing beauty, then turned towards the Prince Frederick, who cast upon her a look in which his manly features were flushed with an expression of the most perfect tenderness. Then, directed by the Archbishop, the Prince, taking with his right hand the ungloved hand of the bride, and repeating after the Archbishop, in a firm and audible voice, plighted his troth in the usual manner.

Once more the voice of the Archbishop was heard reading, and, like the faintest of the echoes of softest music, the repeated words of the agitated bride floated over the chapel, and, although a silence so deep as that a fallen pin or almost the dropping of a feather might have been heard, the sounds could not be distinguished in the part of the chapel allotted to the representatives of the press. Now there was an interruption in the sweet, soft music, and then it was slightly intensified, as though a struggle were going on between the powers of utterance and the emotion which the bride sought to restrain. The bride and bridegroom, having thus mutually pledged their troth, loosened their hands, and the Prince, turning to Prince Albert of Prussia, his principal groomsman, received from him the ring which was to be the symbol of their plighted love. The ring was laid upon the book in accordance with the requirements of the ceremony. Having received back the ring, the Prince placed it on the ungloved finger of the bride, and, "taught" by the Archbishop, said:—

With this ring I thee wed, with my body I thee worship, and with all my worldly goods I thee endow. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

This, as well as the other portions of the service, the Prince repeated in a voice which was perfectly audible throughout the chapel.

The Archbishop offered up a prayer; and then, standing in front of the altar, said:—

Those whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Forasmuch as Frederick William and Victoria Adelaide have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, and thereto have given and pledged their troth either to other, and have declared the same by giving and receiving of a ring and by joining of hands, I pronounce that they be man and wife together. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Bishop of Oxford, the Lord High Almoner, then gave out the psalm of the day, the "Deus Misereatur," which was chanted by the choir with full orchestral accompaniment.

The bride and bridegroom, with the charming bevy of bridesmaids, then knelt while the Archbishop read the other prayers, invoking the Divine blessing on the married couple and upon their future offspring, that "this man may love his wife according to his word," and that "this woman may be loving and amiable, faithful and obedient to her husband, and, in all quietness, sobriety, and peace, be a follower of holy and godly matrons." Next followed the archiepiscopal benediction; and then the Bishop of London, advancing to the front of the communion, read the homily appointed to be used on occasions when there is no sermon, declaring the duties of man and wife, enjoining love, obedience, humility, and other Christian virtues, and prohibiting the "outward adorning of plaiting the hair, and of wearing gold," all of which was listened to with dignified silence, and will be no doubt duly remembered in after years. It sounded strange, indeed, in the midst of that blaze of splendour, and the gorgeous enrichment of gold and silver and jewels, and the iris head-dresses of the illustrious company, to hear such "vanities" denounced, and such Puritan notions of simple and unadorned costume enforced, by all the eloquent fervour of St. Paul, and the graceful rhetoric of his apostolic successor, the Bishop of London, in his office of Dean of the Chapel Royal.

The bride and bridegroom having risen from their knees, the grand Hallelujah Chorus was sung with admirable effect by the choir.

Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.

The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.

King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah.

As soon as the Hallelujah Chorus had ceased, the bride fell upon the bosom of her Royal mother, and for a short time parent and child embraced and kissed each other with all the ardour of maternal love and filial affection. The bridegroom meanwhile advanced to his mother and saluted her in the most affectionate manner. Bride and bridegroom then exchanged their first kiss of married life. The bride crossed over to the father and mother of the bridegroom, and with them kisses were exchanged. Prince Frederick embraced his father-in-law, the Prince Consort; then the King of the Belgians; and received from her Majesty a kiss which none but those who have felt as a mother feels when she has seen a much-loved daughter enter upon so important a career can judge of its intensity and ardour. The Prince repeatedly embraced the father of his bride, and twice the Prince Consort clasped his son-in-law to his heart, who parted from him at length as he kissed his hand. The Queen hurried across to the Prince and Princess of Prussia, and they, too, mutually embraced each other. Such a demonstration of hearty affection, we need hardly say, was regarded with intense emotion; and on the cheek of many a lady there glittered a sympathetic tear, while adown some manly faces the same expression of the pent-up feelings of human nature coursed their silent and unbidden way.

The sisters and brothers of the bride pressed around her to take their childlike farewell of their sister; while heralds and high officers of state marshalled the procession which was to convey the newly-married couple to the great world of the future which lay beyond them.

The bride and bridegroom left the chapel accompanied by the bridesmaids and ladies and gentlemen of their suites.

The bride, as she went from the chapel, appeared to have recovered to a great extent her natural self-possession. Bride and bridegroom seemed happy in each other, and gratified that the ceremony, painful and fatiguing as it must have been to them, had been concluded; and, if courtly etiquette had not enforced its chilling regulations over the company, there was not one present who would not have shouted the prayer which they silently offered up of "God bless them!"

The procession of her Majesty then passed to the throne-room in the same order in which it entered the chapel, and again reassembled in that chamber. Here, in front of the massive throne on which have sat in state so many of our Monarchs, a splendid table was set out, on which lay the register. As the dignitaries of the Church returned to the throne-room this was attested in the usual form.

An immense number of illustrious and noble individuals had the honour of signing this document, and we append the order and arrangement in which the members of the Royal families who did so affix their signatures after those of the bride and bridegroom:—

" VICTORIA.
" ALBERT, Prince Consort.
" PRINCE OF PRUSSIA.
" AUGUSTA, Princess of Prussia, Duchess of Saxony.
" LEOPOLD.
" VICTORIA.
" ALBERT EDWARD.
" ALFRED.
" ALICE.
" AUGUSTA.
" GEORGE.
" MARY ADELAIDE."

To each person present was delivered the marriage service, beautifully printed in red and gold, and bound in white and gold.

THE RETURN TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

The garden gates of St. James's were again opened, and the procession returned to Buckingham Palace in the same order as it had arrived. The bride and bridegroom being now together in one carriage, there was no difficulty in recognising them, and from end to end of the route they were welcomed with enthusiastic cheering.

Shortly after two o'clock, and not long after the acclamations of the dense body of people on the arrival of the Royal cavalcade at the palace had died away, Prince Frederick and the Princess Royal came out of one of the windows on the first floor, immediately in the centre of the palace. The Queen and the Prince Consort also entered the balcony. The acclamations were loud and general, and were most graciously acknowledged. The Royal party were summoned the second time to the balcony, and were received as enthusiastically as before. Never was such a crowd seen in the front of Buckingham Palace.

DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM FROM LONDON.

It had been generally understood, up to almost the very last moment, that the Royal couple would proceed to Windsor by the high road, and arrangements to that end were duly made; but at a late hour on Saturday evening it was intimated to the authorities of the Great Western Railway, that it was probable their line would be selected for the conveyance of the illustrious travellers. Preparations were immediately made at the Paddington station, and a considerable portion of the departure platform was set apart for the convenience of the Royal pair. The special train was to start upon the outer line of rail; and upon the platform from which that line was approached rows of benches were erected, which were occupied on Monday afternoon by hundreds of ladies and gentlemen who were admitted to take farewell of the young Princess in whose welfare and happiness all felt a lively interest. The chasm between the two platforms was bridged over and covered with crimson carpet; while upon each side of the door of the Royal waiting-room, through which the distinguished couple were to enter the station, other rows of seats had been erected, and were fully occupied. The special train consisted of four carriages—viz., a composite carriage, one first-class, and two Royal saloon carriages—and was ordered to be in readiness at a quarter to five o'clock. Long before that time arrived the station was crowded with visitors who had the privilege of the *entrée*, but the general ignorance of the fact that the mode of travelling had been changed prevented a very large attendance of the public out of doors until shortly before the hour of departure, by which time a dense crowd was assembled. About four o'clock a guard of honour of the Scots Fusilier Guards, headed by their band, and under the command of the Hon. Capt. Astley, entered the station, and took post facing the Royal train, but it was not until several minutes after five that the cheering of the crowd outside proclaimed the arrival of the newly-married pair. Immediately afterwards the Royal

bride and bridegroom entered the station from the Royal waiting-room, preceded by Captain Labalmondiere, Assistant-Commissioner of Police; the Hon. F. Ponsonby, Chairman of the Great Western Railway Company; and Mr. Saunders, the Secretary. The Princess, who looked pale, leant upon the arm of the Royal bridegroom, and was followed by her lady's maid and several male attendants. The appearance of the Prince and Princess was the signal for an outburst of hearty cheering. The band struck up the Royal Anthem, the guard presented arms, and the hearty hurrahs were continued during the progress of the Royal pair to the railway carriage, and were graciously acknowledged by both. The Princess wore a dress of white moiré antique, with a mantle and bonnet of the same hue. The Prince wore a plain dark frock-coat. Little time was permitted to elapse, and in two minutes after entering the station the happy couple were seated in the first Royal carriage; Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. Saunders entered another, Mr. Gooch ascended the engine, the steam was shut off, and the train moved rapidly forth amid prolonged cheers and hearty gratulations, which were kept up until the train was lost in the evening mist.

THE ARRIVAL AT WINDSOR.

It would have been strange indeed if the town of Windsor, so specially favoured as the abode of Royalty, had been behind the rest of the country in the manifestations of affectionate loyalty so universally elicited by this auspicious event. Arrangements were accordingly made by the Corporation and townspeople to give a fitting reception to the Royal pair on their arrival at Windsor to commence their honeymoon. The day was beautifully fine—the winter sun shining out brilliantly, and the display of flags and banners, laurel-wreaths and evergreens, from innumerable windows and house-tops, together with the constant stream of people, in their best attire and wearing white rosettes on their breasts, who thronged the principal thoroughfares from an early hour, gave to the old town a very gay and animated aspect. Indeed, it seemed as though all Windsor—excepting those who were busy trimming their lamps for the coming illumination—had turned out to make general holiday.

The terminus of the Great Western Railway, where the illustrious couple were to arrive on their first wedding trip, was, however, the great centre of interest, and eager crowds flocked to the station long before the preparations going on there for their reception were half completed. On the arrival-platform two large wooden stages, capable of containing upwards of 1000 persons, were erected on either side of her Majesty's waiting-room, in front of which the Royal travellers were to alight. To prevent the assemblage from encroaching beyond the prescribed bounds, silken cords were placed at the extremity of each stand, and the intermediate space kept open for the Prince and Princess was covered with a handsome crimson carpet. A fine collection of red and white camellias in full blossom was arranged on the platform in front of the Royal reception-room, and over the door blazed a luminous gas star. One of the stages intended for spectators was appropriated to the Eton boys, who mustered upwards of 700 strong; and above their heads appeared a tasteful display of banners and laurel-wreaths, together with a splendid device in gold lamps, on which, in large and brilliant characters, "Congratulatur Etona," shone out conspicuously. The second stage was occupied by hundreds of the most distinguished ladies and gentlemen of the neighbourhood. A place within the more privileged inclosure was assigned to the Mayor and his colleagues in the magistracy; and in their immediate vicinity were Colonel the Hon. Cecil Forrester, of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue), and several of his brother officers. A dense concourse was collected outside the station, anxious to catch the most transient glimpse of the Royal cortége.

Shortly after half-past four o'clock a detachment of Scots Fusilier Guards, under the command of Colonel Paget, marched into the station-yard to form a guard of honour for the Royal party. At ten minutes past five o'clock the tidings were circulated that the Royal pair had just left Paddington, and the general expectancy momentarily increased. The telegraph next announced that the train had passed Slough at 5.36, and the excitement of the assemblage had reached its climax, when in six brief minutes later the shrill sound of the engine-driver's whistle broke upon the ear. This was the signal for a spontaneous outburst of enthusiastic cheers, the shouts being caught up and renewed again and again along a lengthened line of spectators.

Amid this tumultuous din, during the whole of which the tremendous hurrahs of the Eton boys rang out loud and clear, the special train drove slowly up the platform. The youthful bridegroom instantly alighted and gave his hand to his bride. The appearance of the Royal pair on the platform elicited redoubled manifestations of loyalty, and the whole scene was indescribably heart stirring and affecting. The youthful and illustrious objects of all this enthusiasm appeared deeply moved at the thorough heartiness of the welcome accorded them, and testified their gratitude by repeatedly bowing to the assemblage. Having shaken hands and exchanged a few words of recognition with one or two of the principal personages on the platform, Prince Frederick led his youthful bride into the Queen's reception-room, through which they had to pass in order to reach the carriage which stood in waiting to convey them to the Castle. The horses which brought this vehicle to the station—two handsome greys—had been removed to make way for the Eton boys, whose enthusiasm had impelled them to solicit the honour of drawing the Royal carriage through the town to its destination—an offer which was graciously accepted by its illustrious occupants. Some twenty or thirty of these fervid youths having yoked themselves in front of the chariot, and a greater number lending their assistance to propel it from behind, the cortége moved off under the escort of the Fusilier Guards, whose fine band struck up the National Anthem. Its route, which lay through the High-street and up Castle-hill, was brilliantly illuminated, and along the entire course it was accompanied by a vast multitude, who rent the air with their vehement vociferations. Arrived at the Castle, the Royal pair took up their abode in the Lancaster Tower, where an elegant suite of apartments had been specially fitted up for their reception.

The townspeople celebrated the auspicious event by a ball held in the Townhall which was gorgeously illuminated for the occasion. The poorer inhabitants, to the number of 1800, were also regaled with substantial fare, and vocal and instrumental music, in a tent specially erected for the purpose; and 2000 poor children of the town were gratified with a similar entertainment on the following day (Tuesday). A liberal subscription had been raised to defray the expense of these festivities.

THE STATE CONCERT.

Her Majesty gave a State concert in the evening in the new ball and concert room. A spacious orchestra was erected for the occasion, upwards of fifty feet wide, rising in successive stages up to the level of the organ-gallery. The band, nearly eighty in number, consisted of her Majesty's private band, aided by the principal instrumentalists of the Philharmonic Society, her Majesty's Theatre, and the Royal Italian Opera. The chorus comprised nearly 100 voices selected from the

Operas and the Sacred Harmonic Society, Exeter-hall. The principal solo performers were Madame Clara Novello, Miss Louisa Pyne, Miss Lascelles, Signor Giuglini, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss. Piano-forte, Mrs. Anderson. Mr. W. G. Cusins, the organist of her Majesty's private chapel, presided at the organ, which embellishes the east end of the ball and concert room.

The entire orchestra consisted of upwards of 200 performers.

The following was the programme:—

PART FIRST.

Coronation Anthem	Handel
Quartetto—"Placido è il mar" ("Idomeneo")	Mozart.
Madame Clara Novello, Miss Lascelles, Signor Giuglini, and Mr. Weiss.				
Chorus—"The heavens are telling" ("Creation")	Haydn.
Aria—"Dalla sua Pace" ("Il Don Giovanni")	Mozart.
Signor Giuglini.				
Choral Fantasia—Pianoforte	Beethoven.
Mrs. Anderson				

PART SECOND.

Selection from "Lohengrin" (the words partly altered and adapted for the present occasion by Thomas Oliphant, Esq.)	R. Wagner.
March," and "Epithalamium"	
Aria—"Robert, to que j'aime" ("Robert le Diable")	Meyerbeer.
Madame Clara Novello.				
Finale ("Loreley")	Mendelssohn.
The solo part by Miss Louisa Pyne.				
Serenata—"The Dream"	M. Costa.
(Composed expressly for the occasion of the marriage of her Royal Highness Victoria, Princess Royal of England, and Frederick William, Prince of Prussia.)				

Conducted by the Composer.

The words by Mr. W. Bartholomew.

Principal singers—Madame Clara Novello, Miss Lascelles, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss.

Finale—"God save the Queen,"

Conductor—Mr. Anderson.

The following new verses, written for the occasion by Mr. Tennyson, poet laureate, were sung by all the principal performers and chorus:—

God bless our Prince and Bride!
God keep their lands allied,
God save the Queen!
Clothe them with righteousness,
Crown them with happiness,
Them with all blessings bless,
God save the Queen!

Fair fall this hallow'd hour,
Farewell, our England's flower,
God save the Queen!
Farewell, first rose of May!
Let both the peoples say,
God bless thy marriage day,
God bless the Queen!

The Princess of Prussia wore a dress of cloth of gold, trimmed with gold lace and flowers of bright colour, with diamonds; a wreath of flowers and diamonds to match the dress; a necklace of emeralds and diamonds.

The Prince of Prussia appeared in a very handsome uniform of the Prussian Hussars.

The invitations amounted to about 800.

THE COSTUMES.

The following account of the dresses worn by the Royal and illustrious personages who took part in the marriage ceremony is from the Court newsman:—

The Princess Royal's bridal dress was of white moiré antique, the body trimmed with Honiton lace, and a bouquet of orange flowers and myrtle; the petticoat trimmed with three flounces of Honiton lace, wreathed with orange and myrtle, and the train of white moiré antique, lined with satin, bordered with a ruche of white satin ribbons, Honiton lace, and a wreath of orange flowers and myrtle to correspond with the dress; diamond necklace, earrings, and brooch, the Prussian Order of Louisa, and a Portuguese order. The head-dress a wreath of orange flowers and myrtle; the veil of Honiton lace, to correspond with the dress. The design of the lace is alternate medallions of the rose, shamrock, and thistle, with a rich ground of the leaves of the rose, shamrock, and thistle.

The Princess of Prussia wore a white silk dress with silver worked flounces, a diadem of diamonds, feathers, and a lace veil; the train of blue moiré antique, shot with silver, and embroidered in silver; necklace, pink topaz and diamonds.

The train and body of her Majesty's dress was composed of rich mauve (lilac) velvet, trimmed with three rows of lace; the corsage ornamented with diamonds and the celebrated Koh-i-noor as a brooch; the petticoat, mauve and silver moiré antique, trimmed with a deep flounce of Honiton lace; the head-dress, a Royal diadem of diamonds and pearls.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent wore a petticoat of white moiré antique, brocaded with violet, and trimmed with point lace; the train, violet velvet, trimmed with ermine; the stomacher, violet velvet, with ornaments of diamonds and amethysts. The head-dress was formed of white ostrich feathers, diamonds, amethysts, and point lace. The materials of the dress and train were of Spitalfields manufacture.

The Duchess of Cambridge wore a lilac silk dress, with double skirt, both skirts trimmed with bouillonnés of tulle and Honiton lace; the train, lilac moiré antique, trimmed with ermine; a stomacher of diamonds and pearls; a necklace of diamonds. Her Royal Highness's head-dress was composed of a tiara of large pearls and white feathers, with a veil of Honiton lace pendent from the back of the head.

The Princess Mary of Cambridge wore a double skirt of blue crêpe over a glacé silk petticoat, ornamented with blush roses and ruches of crêpe and blue satin ribbon, with two very deep flounces of Brussels lace; the train, blue moiré trimmed with Mechlin lace, blush roses, and ruches of tulle to match the dress; the body trimmed to correspond with the train; diamond and pearl stomacher, a diamond necklace. The Princess's head-dress was formed of a diadem of diamonds, white feathers, lappets of Brussels lace, and diamond ornaments.

The Princess Alice wore a dress of white lace over rich pink satin, trimmed with corn-flowers and daisies. The Princess wore a wreath of the same flowers round the head.

The Princesses Helena and Louisa wore dresses similar to that of the Princess Alice, with corn-flowers and daisies in the hair.

The Prince of Wales, Prince Alfred, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, wore the Highland dress.

Prince Frederick William wore a Prussian General's uniform, a dark blue tunic, with gold embroidery on the collar and cuffs, a gold aiguillette on the right shoulder, a silver sash, and white kerseymere trousers. His Royal Highness wore the collars of the Orders of the Black Eagle and Hohenzollern, and the star of the Order of the ducal houses of Saxony of the Ernestine branch.

The Prince of Prussia appeared in the uniform of a Prussian General, and wore the collars of the Bath and the Black Eagle, and the ensigns of the Hohenzollern Order.

Prince Albert of Prussia wore a Prussian military uniform, and the insignia of the Order of the Black Eagle.

The Prince Consort appeared in the uniform of a Field Marshal, and carried his baton. His Royal Highness wore the collar of the

Order of the Garter, from which was suspended a figure of the patron saint in diamonds; also the collars of the Black Eagle and the Bath, with the ensign of the Golden Fleece in diamonds.

The King of the Belgians appeared in the uniform of a British Field Marshal, and carried his baton. His Majesty wore the collars of the Garter and the Bath, with the star of the Order of the Garter set in diamonds.

Prince Frederick Charles and Prince Frederick Albert of Prussia and the Prince of Hohenzollern were habited in the Prussian military uniform. Prince Adalbert of Prussia wore the uniform of the Prussian Royal Navy. All four Princes wore the insignia of the Order of the Black Eagle.

The Duke of Brabant and the Count of Flanders appeared in the uniform of Belgian military officers, and the Duke wore the collars of an Austrian and of a Portuguese Order of Knighthood.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg was habited in the uniform of an officer of the Prussian Cuirassiers, and wore the collars of the Orders of the Garter and the Black Eagle.

All the Cabinet Ministers and great Officers of State and of the Household wore their full gala costume. The Marquis of Lansdowne, the Earl of Clarendon, Viscount Palmerston, the Marquis of Abercorn, and Earl Granville wore the garter and the collar of the order; Viscount Combermere, Sir George Grey, the Earl of St. Germans, and Sir Charles Wood wore the collar of Knights Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath. The Marquis of Breadalbane, Lord Panmure, and the Duke of Argyll appeared in the insignia of the Order of the Thistle.

ILLUMINATIONS.

An illumination in mid-winter is not generally the most successful of demonstrations. A cold north wind, snow under foot, and a London fog everywhere are not the most agreeable incentives to pleasure. But Monday appeared to be an exception to the general rule. A clear bright morning gave place to a beautiful night, and, were it not that now and then the wind blew a somewhat boisterous breath, there was nothing to dim the ebullition of loyalty which her Majesty's subjects west of Temple-bar had prepared for the gratification of their fellow-citizens. The leading thoroughfares were illuminated at dusk with more than usual brilliancy; but, in consequence of the profound gloom in which the Government offices were enveloped, some of the streets were not so effulgent as on the occasion when the nation expressed its joy upon the restoration of peace. The concourse of spectators, however, was very great. From north, south, and east an unbroken throng in one continuous current swept along the streets. The multitude, intent upon amusement, displayed the utmost good humour during their perambulations; and although in some quarters, especially in the vicinity of Temple-bar, St. James's street, and the Quadrant, the crowd became packed in one dense mass, nothing approaching to riot or confusion occurred, and the night passed away without any serious accidents being reported.

Regent-street, Piccadilly, St. James's-street, Bond-street, Oxford-street, the Strand, and Fleet-street were the thoroughfares in which the best displays were made. The clubhouses were illuminated with devices in gas, and those connected with the military and naval services were especially remarkable for the rich and elaborate nature of their decorations. The "Army and Navy," at the corner of St. James's-square, in Pall-mall, maintained its superiority by exhibiting a magnificent device, in which the arms of the two services were blended in a lozenge with the motto "Unitate Fortior." At the sides were the flags of England and Prussia, and beneath a wreath of laurel, with the letters "F. V." on each side. The "United Service," the "Junior United Service," the "Atheneum," the "Travellers," the "Carlton," the "Oxford and Cambridge," and the "Guards," all presented a brilliant appearance and attracted a large share of public attention. The older clubhouses in St. James's-street exhibited stars and crowns, and the "Wellington" vied with its more aristocratic neighbours in presenting a brilliant and elaborate device.

The private residences of the nobility, with the exception of those belonging to foreign Ministers or members of the Government, were not generally illuminated. Cambridge House, the mansion of Lord Palmerston, in Piccadilly, was illuminated with a crown and the letters "F. V." The mansion of Lord Portman was also illuminated with a brilliant star in gas. At the residence of his Excellency the Prussian Minister, in Carlton House-terrace, a superb crown was displayed with the initials of the Prince and Princess.

The theatres were all more or less illuminated. The Opera House had a brilliant crown with stars and wreaths, and the initials "V. F." The upper part of the façade of the Haymarket was covered with the motto, in coloured lamps, "Health and happiness to the Princess Royal." At the Princess's there was a superb crown of cut glass, the colours white and ruby, with a wreath underneath. Drury Lane presented a magnificent star, somewhat similar to that used in the Guildhall on the 9th of November. The Lyceum exhibited an imperial crown in gas, and the Adelphi a star, with the word "Adelphi." The design, however, which appeared to attract, and which undoubtedly deserved the largest share of attention, was that exhibited by Mr. Albert Smith, at the Egyptian Hall. Instead of the ordinary gas and oil stars and crowns, and Vs and Fs, the entire façade of the building was a mass of flowers, in wreaths, baskets, and festoons, varied by long silken banners, bearing mottoes, and the flags of England and Prussia, floating from every available point. The recesses usually occupied by the large Mont Blanc placards were filled up with two charming views—one of Windsor Castle, typical of the Thames, and the other of the Drachenfels, signifying the Rhine, the two being united by wreaths of orange flowers, which also surrounded the centre window occupied by an inscription in large glittering letters, "God bless them both!" From the centre of the building an enormous banner depended, with the motto, "May all happiness attend them!" Large and elegant wire baskets, apparently borne by flying cupids, and filled with real flowers, were suspended over the pavement and between the lamps. The entire breadth of the building, and the whole elaborate arrangement, were illuminated by coloured French lampions.

We particularly noticed the novel and beautiful effect produced by the illumination of the Quadrant, Regent-street, namely, by means of a brilliant flood of light being carried in one unbroken line (with one or two exceptions) throughout the whole length of the balustrade, bringing out the architectural details of this really handsome street. The old designs for illumination have been so well worn, and produce so little effect in comparison with the quantity of gas consumed, that we trust Messrs. Ricketts, the gas engineers, who carried out this novel idea, will turn their attention still further in the same direction.

The crystal devices—the new registered invention of Messrs. Dries and Sons, of Houndsditch—contributed much to the brilliancy and novelty of the illuminations at the following establishments:—Drury-lane Theatre, Haymarket Theatre, in lamps, "Health and Happiness to the Princess Royal;" Campbell's, Regent-street; Capers and Waters, Regent-street; Carter, Regent-street; Medwin, Regent-street; Melton, Regent-street; Wallace's new Hotel, Knightsbridge; Fenton's Hotel, St. James's-street.

REJOICINGS IN THE COUNTRY.

Various demonstrations of rejoicing and loyalty occurred on Monday in different parts of the country. In most places the day seemed to have been observed as a holiday. At Manchester and the vicinity dinners were given to the poor; and there was a concert at the Free Trade Hall in the evening, at which an ode, composed for the occasion by Mr. Albany Fonblanche, was recited. At Liverpool flags were exhibited, the shipping was gaily dressed, and the church bells were rung. At Portsmouth the day was observed by the naval and military authorities in the garrison with official importance. The troops were paraded on Southsea-common, and Royal salutes were fired. There were illuminations at the shops and hotels at night. At Leeds the Town Council met, and voted an appropriate address to her Majesty. We have received detailed accounts of festivities and rejoicings at Birmingham, Southampton, Sheffield, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Gateshead, North and South Shields, Sunderland, Alnwick Stockton, Morpeth, Shrewsbury, Leicester, Worcester, Gloucester Dudley, Evesham, Nottingham, Doncaster, York, Bristol, Bath, Wells, Taunton, Cardiff, Swansea, Wokingham, Reading, and other places. The rejoicings in honour of the occasion were, however, so similar in character, and there was such general enthusiasm, that it is not necessary to give a detailed account of the proceedings.

THE BRIDAL PRESENTS.

By the kind permission of the Lord Chamberlain we were permitted to examine the bridal presents given to the Princess Royal on the occasion of her marriage. They were laid out for our inspection—and that of a few privileged persons—in one of the state rooms in Buckingham Palace. They form a collection of the value of many thousands of pounds. Conspicuous among them in its light blue velvet casket was the magnificent pearl necklace presented by the bridegroom, consisting of thirty-three magnificent pearls, and of the value of about £5000. Her Majesty gave a magnificent brilliant necklace with eardrops, made by Messrs. Garrard; also three magnificent studs, formed of brilliants, surrounding an immense pearl set in the centre of each stud. There were also three magnificent silver candelabra, ornamented with subjects of the chase, which were the gift of her Majesty. The present of the Prince Consort consists of a charming bracelet, with brooch and pendant, manufactured by Turner, of diamonds and large emeralds. The Prince of Wales presented his sister with beautiful opal and diamond necklace, brooch, and earrings, the whole forming a complete suit of jewels. From her sister the Princess Alice the bride received a charming brooch, formed of diamonds and pearls, tastefully set upon a ground of light blue enamel. Her three younger sisters, the Princesses Helena Louisa, and Beatrice, presented her with three large studs—one formed of a pearl surrounded by rubies; a second, a pearl surrounded by emeralds; and a third a pearl surrounded with amethysts. The present of the King and Queen of Prussia consists of a magnificent tiara of brilliants; from the Prince of Prussia a necklace formed of diamonds and turquoise. The King of the Belgians presented some most exquisite specimens of Brussels lace. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg a gold bracelet, with an enamel miniature portrait of his Serene Highness, and the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg a similar bracelet, with portrait of the donor. From the Duchess of Saxe Weimar the Princess received a beautiful gold bracelet, adorned with emeralds and rubies. The bride's aunt, the Duchess of Cambridge, presents a magnificent gold bracelet, ornamented with diamonds and rubies. Her cousin the Princess Mary presents a portrait of herself, beautifully enamelled, an excellent portrait. The Duke of Cambridge has given a beautiful gold bracelet, ornamented with opal and diamonds, on a ground of dark blue enamel. From her grandmother, the Duchess of Kent, the bride receives a magnificent writing-case, and a dressing-case, by West, is from the Duchess of Buccleuch. Viscountess Palmerston presents a gold bracelet adorned with emeralds and rubies; the Marquis of Breadalbane, an inkstand formed of cairngorm and polished Scotch pebbles; Lord Shaftesbury contributes a magnificently-bound book in red morocco and gold ornaments; the Marchioness of Breadalbane an oval hand-mirror, set in gold, with handle of cairngorm, and bordered with Scotch pearls. The various gentlemen of the Queen's household have contributed an elegant bracelet ornamented with diamonds and emeralds; and from the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh the bride receives a beautifully-mounted opera-glass, tastefully gilt, and engraved with the eagle and crown of Prussia. The various presents from the towns and manufacturing districts were not shown, many of them not having yet arrived in London.

The whole of the refurnishing and fittings of the chapel and state apartments and boudoir of St. James's Palace were designed and executed by Messrs. Johnston and Jeanes, upholsterers and decorators to the Queen, New Bond-street, under the superintendence of the Office of Works.

Among the literary and artistic elegances which have been published upon this very interesting occasion is *The Bridal Souvenir* (Griffith and Farran), a square quarto, every page of which is splendidly illuminated by Samuel Stanesby. The borders are formed of flowers, which are selected in accordance with their signification in "the language of flowers;" and, for the benefit of the uninitiated few, a sort of glossary is given of the flowers introduced, with their sentiments. Every page is resplendent with gold and colour; the borders inclosing a tasteful selection of illustrations in verse and prose, from our best writers. Thus, here are illustrated Wedding Gifts, an Epithalamium, a Marriage Hymn (by Bishop Heber), Bridal Wishes, Wedded Love, the Wife of Youth, Present Relations and Future Destiny, For Better or Worse, True Love, Advantages of Union, Love in Marriage, Love cannot Change, Domestic Happiness, a Wedding Wish, the Love of Married Life, Sonnet to a Bride, A Good Wife, Marvels of Wisdom, &c. As a literary cento the book must be a most welcome accessory to the drawing-room table; while it is a beautiful specimen of illumination and painting in colours. The binding, in gold and white, with moresque ornamentation, is very appropriate. A copy of *The Bridal Souvenir* has been more elaborately bound for presentation to the Princess Royal. The facings are of white moiré antique silk, the edges are tooled, and the tasteful gift is inclosed in a purple morocco case, which bears the monogram of the Princess Royal and the Prince.

Very opportunely, Messrs. Routledge and Co. have published a small volume under the title of "The Royal Princesses of England," by Mrs. Matthew Hall, which gives an interesting account of the Royal Princesses of England from the reign of George I. down to the present time; beginning with Sophia Dorothea of Hanover, daughter of George I., and ending with the Princess Royal of our day. The work seems to be ably compiled from the best sources, and mingles the public affairs of the day in which the several Princesses were mixed up with the occurrences of their domestic life very agreeably.



THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES PRINCE FREDERICK WILLIAM AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.